McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager TERMS:—$2.00 Per Year

VOL LVI SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1919 NO 30

BUCKTAIL IS NAME OF NEW POST

Last Friday evening about thirty-five of the service men from the U. S. Army, Navy and Marine Corps met at the hose house and perfected a temporary organization of a Post in the American Legion. The purposes and general character of this organization were explained to the meeting by E. G. Potter, after which Dr. Arvie R. Livermore was elected chairman of the meeting.

The following officers were elected temporarily until the American Legion takes the final permanent steps in its organization at the national convention which will be held at Minneapolis, Nov. 10, 11 and 12, 1919:

Commander, E. G. Potter.
Vice Commander,
Clinton V. Clark.
Adjutant, Paul J. Denning.
Finance Officer, Fred Bievert
Historian, Dr. A. R. Livermore.
Chaplain, Earl Terry.

Application was made to the State Executive Committee at Philadelphia for a charter as a Post in the American Legion, the name requested being "Bucktail." This was a historical occasion as the American Legion will undoubtedly become a great force in the nation. While it is strictly non-partisan the organization is bound to exert great influence in national affairs as did the Grand Army of the Republic for many years after the Civil War.

The Bucktail Post has a possibility of securing more than two hundred members and aside from the service men of the town all those from Keating, Norwich and Sergeant townships are urged to affiliate with "the Bucktails."

The Smethport post is the second in the county, Bradford having started one two weeks ago.

Yesterday Commander Potter recieved a letter from the State Executive committee saying that the number of Bucktail Post would be 138 and hoped soon to orward a temporary charter.

HIGHWAY NOTES

Warren Moore & Co., who have the contract for constructing the new highway from Smethport to the foot of Rew Hill are rapidly getting ready for actual road building. At Farmers Valley workmen will be boarded at a camp which has been established. Men and materials are arriving almost daily and a large shipment of road building machinery including derricks, steam shovels, mixers, etc., is on the way. It is understood that more than one hundred men will be employed at the start.

On the East Main street job, work was resumed yesterday laying concrete after a short interval of idleness caused by unfavorable weather. Pessimists who are sure that this and the East Smethport stretches will not be finished this summer seem to have no good reason for that belief.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

The sevices last Sunday were well attended. There will be a social in the church vestry on Friday evening. Every one is invited to attend. The pastor will preach next Sunday morning on "Conditions of Prayer". In the evening the subject will be "The Four Men."

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—E. L. Gallup, tax collector of Norwich township, was in town Tuesday and called at the MINER office.

Mrs. Mary A. Caldwell returned to her home in Farmers Valley, yesterday after a short visit with relatives in Salamanca, N. Y., and Bradford, Pa.,

—Victor Engstrom who has been a surgical patient in the Bradford hospital for several weeks, returned home Monday evening much improved in health.

—Mrs. Ellis Champlain of Cold Springs, Mich., and Mrs. Flora Whorry of Galeton were guests of Mrs. Mary A. Caldwell at Farmers Valley, Saturday.

—Miss Alice Iron, entertained the Conoxada Camp Fire Girls at her home on East Main street Tuesday evening. Light refreshments were served by the hostess.

—A. W. Colegrove's many friends are glad to know that he again is able to attend to his duties as justice of the peace after a severe illness of several weeks duration.

Mrs. L. D. Gifford entertained the Cousins' Club at her home on Mill street yesterday. An elegant dinner was served at noon and the afternoon spent in a social way.

—Miss Marie Blacklock of Buffalo, N. Y., is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Charles Provin and family.

—A. H. Kidder is having his home on Fulton street re-painted.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gallup, son William, Mrs. Elizabeth Gallup and Gerald Denning left Monday evening for a week's stay at the Gallup Cottage at Stow on Chautauqua Lake.

—Gilbert Carlson, Ivor Lindelow, Gust Swanson, Ralph Falkenberg, Curt Peterson, Willard Paulson, and Bernard Nelson of Mt. Jewett were Smethport visitors Saturday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Warner, daughter, Miss Ona Mae Warner and Mrs. Ona Horton of Salamanca, N. Y., spent the week end in Farmers Valley, guests of Mrs. Mary A. Caldwell.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Camp, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Pomeroy, daughter, Catherine, and son, Thomas, left Monday for a two weeks stay at the former's cottage at Stow, on Chatauqua Lake.

—Miss Birdie Monheimer, who has been attending Bryant and Strattons business college at Buffalo, N. Y., has graduated and is now visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Monheimer.

—Advertisements must reach this office before 12 o'clock noon. Tuesday to insure insertion. This rule will be rigidly adhered to in the future as it is absolutely necessary in the office work.

—Ward Means, who was injured so badly on the Kushequa railroad while coupling cars April 28 that part of his right foot had to be amputated, has so far recovered as to be able to return to his home here from the Kane Summit hospital. Mr Means is able to walk with the aid of crutches.

—Mrs. Lucy Watkins and daughter Katherine, departed Monday for their home in Binghamton, N. Y., Monday after a visit with relatives in this place. Saturday, Mrs. Watkins and sister, Mrs. Elida Powell of San Francisco made the MINER office a pleasant call. Mrs. Powell and son, Frank, departed Monday for their western home.

—Mrs. Fannie Mather of Middlebury, Indiana, is visiting her son, J. D. Mather at the O. K. farm. Mr. Mather's daughter, Miss Helen Mather also came with her grandmother. Miss Mather taught in the public schools at Muskoka, Kansas last term, but will probably be among the Mc Kean county teachers at the opening of the school year in September.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING

Though baby sitting on her knee escaped unharmed, Mrs. Henry Brawand of Johnsonburg, was instantly killed by a bolt of lightning that struck the family home Monday evening. A child of years also in the room escaped injury from ball of fire that damaged interior of the house considerably. Two older sons on the porch close to the room in which their mother was sitting also escaped. They made the discovery of the unusual and tragic circumstances of the fatal shock to their mother, while the baby, two months old, was unharmed upon her lap.—Kane Republican.

DEFEATED AUSTIN IN CLOSE GAME

One of the most thrilling base ball games ever pulled off in Smethport was witnessed by a large crowd at the fair grounds last Sunday afternoon. Austin was the opposing force and made things uncomfortably interesting for the local players after the first inning. Smethport scored six runs in the first inning on account of a combination of errors and stage fright on the part of the Austin bunch, but after that were unable to solve the pitching problems propounded by the Potter county twirler and started the last half of the ninth inning with the score of 7 to 6 against them. Here a thriller developed. There were two men on bases and two out. Louie Hull made a bold break for the plate and the throw to catch him went wild. A moment later Eric Josephson laid down a perfect bunt and "Hogan" McCarthy romped in from third with the winning run. Paul Denning was on the mound for Smethport and Louie Hull despite a badly bruised hand which he hurt in the first inning caught the entire game. Tommie Dunn badly injured his ankle sliding to second base and will be out of the game for two weeks.

Next Sunday the Bradford Nationals, about the best team that city has produced this season, will go after Smethport's scalp. Tommie Clark will take his turn on the mound and the scenery is all set to continue the unbroken string of victories. Game called at 3:30. In a twilight game last Thursday evening Smethport defeated the Ormsby team by a score of 18 to 4.

WILSON-FESCENMEYER

Married at St. Elizabeth's parsonage, by the Rev. P. J. Donahue, Monday morning at 7:30 o'clock, Miss Grace Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson of Colegrove and Clair Fescenmeyer of Shippenville, Pa. Miss Margaret Sartwell and Daniel McCurdy were attendants for the happy couple and after the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at Miss Sartwell's home. The bride's dress was a traveling costume of blue taffeta. Mr. and Mrs. Fescenmeyer departed for a honeymoon that will include visits to Buffalo, Detroit and adjacent summer resorts. The bride is a charming young lady with many friends in Smethport and vicinity. The groom is a popular young man, and many friends wish them both a happy married life.

RISE IN GAS RATES

In compliance with Pennsylvania Public Service Commission rules, new tariffs, to become effective August 25, 1919, have been filed in the office of the Smethport Gas Co., schedule as follows:

Domestic, 37 cents per 1000 feet, discount 2 cents if paid on or before the 15 of the month following that in which the gas was used. This is an increase of 5 cents.

Unmetered street and porch lamps to be charged for as follows: Single burner, $8, double burner, $12, triple burner, $16, and quadruple burner, $20 per year. Street lamps to be lighted at dusk and turned out at dawn. This puts it up to the borough to make new arrangements for the care and payment of street lights.

A SORRY STORY

The suicide of Dick O'Brien in Corry, Tuesday results in residents of that city and vicinity a similar fate to all the protagons of the late Henry Case of Cutting. A number of years ago Mr. and Mrs. Case cared for four children, Dick O'Brien, his sister, Bid Austin, and one other girl. Mr. Austin later married one of the protegees of Mr. Case, while Miss O'Brien also married. About seven or eight years ago, the death of Mr. Case ensued and the year following, the wife of Mr. Austin, one of the girls reared by Mr. and Mrs. Case, committed suicide by hanging herself in a woodshed near Cutting. Austin, who then became mentally unbalanced, was sent to the Gowanda asylum and after confinement here a short time, suicided, also by the rope route. On the 19th of May, this year, the O'Brien girl who by marriage became Mrs. Wilkens, hanged herself at Ashtabula. Brooding over the death of his sister is given as the reason for the rash act of Dick O'Brien in Corry Tuesday, when he ended his life with a 32 caliber revolver.

TOM HARRINGTON WRITES

Thomas Harrington, veteran soldier, poet and newspaper man, writes from Coudersport under date of July 19, as follows:

Ross, Old Friend:—Next week I am going to Washington, D. C., to visit my brother, Johnny, who is guard at the U. S. Soldiers' Home. Then I will go to Eastern Tennessee on a health-hunting trip. I will probably no return to Coudersport until potato-digging time, so kindly change the address of my MINER to Johnson City, Tenn.

Will you say to the world war boys that I, an old Grand Army man and a Spanish war veteran, was with them in spirit when they met to organize a Post of the American Legion in Smethport—a civilian organization of the pick of America's manhood, which is destined to win a large space in the nation's glorious history. I donate every bit of enthusiasm in my soul to the American Legion, feeling that with its future is the GREATEST FIELD for America's honor and glory that we have ever known.

With kindest regards to the dear old friends.

Thomas Harrington.

MADE FINE RECORD

Wm. M. Farnham received the following letter.

Mr. Floyd F. Averill of 124 West Pine Street, Cadillac, Michigan, who has been in the overseas service of the Y. M. C. A. since September 1918 has just returned. He made a very excellent record as is indicated by the following extract from a letter by an army officer:

"My Dear Mr. Averill:

Now that the Trench Artillery Center at Vitery, Haute-Saone, France has completed its mission I desire to take this occasion to thank you for your services here. The Y. M. C. A. work at this station has had a very beneficial effect on the moral and spirit of this command."

You will, I am sure, as a friend of Mr. Averill be glad to know of his fine work. We hope his friends will realize our cordial appreciation of the service he has rendered.

Yours very sincerely,
(Signed) Carlos H. Stone.

JUMPED IN FRONT OF TRAIN

Following a quarrel with his wife, John P. Smith of Kane jumped in front of a train at Sheffield station Saturday night and was instantly killed. Smith is said to have been dissolute and rarely employed. His wife had gone from Kane to Sheffield to meet him on the promise of receiving some money. He gave her $4.50 when she arrived there and then wanted to return to Kane with her. She said she could not support him any longer and remarking that he was going to end it all, Smith jumped in front of an approaching train. His wife showed no emotion and returned to Kane on the train that had killed her husband.

STATE OFFICIALS HERE

H. S. Sadler, State Highway Commissioner, W. B. Uhler, Chief State Engineer and J. C. Ritchie, Division Highway Superintendent, were in Smethport Thursday evening on a tour of inspection of roads in this section.

INTERESTING STORY OF HIS TRAVELS

Russell R. Lindsley, of Smethport, who is engaged as a musician with the John Robinson circus, writes in a most interesting manner of his travels to a friend here. In a recent letter he said:

"We certainly covered some territory on our Canadian trip, showing every town of importance in eastern Canada; Hamilton, Toronto two days, Ottawa, the capital, Montreal two days, picturesque Quebec Sunday and Monday, and Sydney on Cape Breton island to which we ferried, one of the most northern of the Canadian cities from whence the little passenger boats run over to Newfoundland 60 miles, the nearest point on the American continent to that bleak land of ice and snow.

"From Sidney we went back to Halifax, over 300 miles, losing a day en route, and we showed there two days. Then started a two weeks' tour which took us entirely around the peninsula of Nova Scotia, "The Land of Evangeline," famed by Longfellow's poem, "The Arcadians". We made the picturesque fishing ports of Yarmouth, Digby and Windsor and finished by spending Sunday and Monday in the important port of St. Johns.

"We had the experience of spending July 4, entirely off the American continent. On that day we ferried over to Borden, Prince Edward Island on the new steel, ocean-car-ferryboat, "Charlottetown," (the largest afloat) a distance of nine miles out at sea. The ships lifted the big vessel at a big price and it required eight trips to take us over and back. We gave two shows to tremendous business, people coming from all parts of the island which is 100 square miles in area. Admission was $2 and reserved seats $1.20, concert tickets $1, and side show $1. It was the first circus to visit the island and people paid the price willingly.

"During our trip we covered the province of Ontario, Quebec (a condensed edition of France, where French is taught in the public schools), Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Cape Breton and Prince Edward Island.

"In Toronto we gave a special morning show for wounded soldiers from the hospitals. They came in scores of ambulances, 5000 of them guests of the show, men minus legs, arms and eyes. Dozens with both legs entirely gone, many with both arms, and one with both legs entirely off and one arm gone at the shoulder. These unfortunates were carried to their seats on the backs of their more fortunate comrades and all were laughing and having the time of their lives. It was indeed a sad sight and everyone connected with the show worked their heads off trying to make the outing a pleasant one and the performance was the best of the season. Every town that we show where there is a military hospital the inmates are admitted free and several times we have had a section of reserved seats filled with such guests. Canada is full of returned soldiers but its government is more generous than ours as they all receive several hundred dollars apiece on being discharged. Prices are high for everything except food, which is cheap and plenty of it. The people are not taxed as heavily as they are in the states.

"We got back into the states Friday and it surely seemed good. These Maine towns are beautiful and we will show some of the best cities of New England in the next two weeks. So all in all the trip is a most enjoyable and interesting one even for a hardened old traveler like myself."

The circus is showing in Watertown, Conn., today.

MUST HAVE PERMIT

The bill forbidding children between the ages of eight and fourteen years of age unaccompanied by parents or other responsible adult persons from attending moving picture show without permits during the term of compulsory school attendance has been approved by the Governor

MORE THAN MONEY'S WORTH

Complaints by letter and in person against the ice dealers of Kane, Bradford and Smethport to R. P. Verdon, sealer of weights and measures, have led him to make an investigation, and compel the ice-men to weigh each piece of ice before leaving the wagon in order to save time. Dealers have been permitted heretofore to "give and take" in their deliveries, by guessing the weight according to size.

Upon investigation, the official finds that in each case mentioned he found that the consumer was faring far better than was the dealer. In order to be on the safe side, the men on the wagons have been careful in giving a little more than the required amount so as to come within the law.

However, he has ordered each dealer to provide the proper scale and weigh the ice before delivery. The dealers claim that it will probably mean a raise in the price of ice as it will require a great deal more time to make deliveries, and that in the long run of complainants will find that the previous arrangement would have been more satisfactory to them, although they accept the new arrangements to give the consumers just what they are entitled to and no more.

THE GAME LAW

Following is a brief summary of the game law.

There will be grouse shooting this fall. The season will open October 20 and close November 30. The bag limit is 4 a day and 24 for the season.

Rabbits can be shot from November 1 to December 15. The day's bag remains at 10 rabbits, but the season's limit has been cut down from 60 to 40.

The woodcock season will open on October 1, instead of October 20, as heretofore, and will close November 30. The day's bag is reduced from 10 to 8. The season limit stands at 30.

Blackbirds can be shot after August 1, instead of September 1, as heretofore.

Red squirrel can be shot at any time during the year. Grey squirrel season opens October 20.

Quail may be shot in counties not closed to that game bird.

Raccoons may be shot from September 4 to December 31; bear from October 15 to December 15; deer from December 1 to 15; wild turkey from November 15 to 30.

Shooting game from an automobile or any vehicle is still forbidden, so is the use of traps and snares for rabbits, wild turkey, etc.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Estate of Henry Bertschinger, dec'd.

Letters of Administration have been duly granted by the Register of Wills upon the Estate of Henry Bertschinger, late of Norwich Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, deceased, to G. H. McCoy, residing in the Boro of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, to whom all persons who are indebted to said estates are requested to make payment, and all persons having any legal claim against or demand upon said estate shall make the same known without delay.

G. H. McCoy, Administrator.
Smethport, Pa., July 24th, 1919.
Guy B. Mayo, Attorney, adv30w4

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

The annual Sunday School picnic was held in Galco Park on July 17th. It was a lovely day for the occasion, and about two hundred scholars and friends spent a very enjoyable time. The committee takes this opportunity of thanking all who donated the use of their cars. Mrs. C. W. Freeman and the company of ladies in charge of the commissiart, and P. S. Crossman, director of the games etc.

The subject of the sermon next Sunday morning will be: "The Price of Liberty." No evening service.

MARRIED HERE YESTERDAY

Married at the M. E. parsonage yesterday morning by Rev. Arthur Gregson, James William Kidd and Clara Elizabeth Freeburg, both of Johnsonburg.

One and a half Ton Studebaker Maxfer Truck; high tension Magneto; stake body. All tires practically new; run less than 500 mile. Rare bargain for $850.00.

Backus Novelty Co. adv26tf

ELDRED

Church is Nearing Completion— Attorney Mullin Injured

Mercedees Carey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.. Wm. Carey, while visiting in Bradford last week was taken ill and brought home. Here her illness was diagnosed as appendicitis and she was immediately hurried back to Bradford, for hospital attention. Enroute the swollen appendix ruptured and the girl reached the hospital in a serious condition. However the operation was performed successfully and the patient is getting along in good shape.

Work on the beautiful new St. Raphaels church is nearing completion and it is expected that it will be dedicated within the next few weeks. It is a building that adds greatly to the appearance of the town, and Rev. O'Hern certainly is entitled to a great deal of credit for being able to accomplish such an achievement at a time when so many other things were attracting time and attention.

Attorney T. F. Mullin is nursing a sore foot caused by stepping on a nail. On a point of the law Tim is all right but on the point in question he admits he is not a sucess although he would have come out all right in this if it had only been the other foot.

L. Zwirnbaum and son, Major Samuel Zwirnbaum, this week bought each a one eight in the J. S. Brown oil lease at Bentons, the former Miles Loop lease . There are 15 wells on the property and a new one expected in this week; consideration private.

Mrs. R. J. Fowler had a thorn get into her shoe in some manner, and pierce her foot. Blood poisoning followed and it was necessary to give it medical attention.

H. E. Cook and H. E. Ferris bought the Elm street garage yesterday, from Richards and Edwards. Mr. Edwards expects to go to Mt. Jewett.

Ray Waisman cut his hand yesterday while mowing with a scythe and a couple of stitches were necessary.

Anna Kunkle scalded her right arm last Saturday, by having a kettle of hot water spilled upon it.

Emmett Shea underwent an operation for removal of tonsils and adnoids last week. He is getting along nicely.—Eldred Eagle.

BUSH HILL.

Mrs. Anna McKiernan and son Charles and Mrs. John Gillen were pleasant callers on Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Smith Thursday evening.

Mrs. Fred Kropp and children who have been visiting their parents of this have returned to their home in Perry, N. Y.

Miss Margaret Smith of Olean, N. Y. is visiting her parents of this place.

Buell Strang of Wrights, Pa., was seen on our roads Saturday.

Mrs. Anna McKiernan spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reynolds.

The old Kelly residence on Prospect was burned to the ground Thursday morning.

Mrs. T. L. Smith was an Olean shopper Saturday.

Mayne Zerbie of the West is visiting her parents of Open Brook. Mrs. Zerbie, who has been ill for a long time is not improving very fast.

John VanSickle and son Grover, of Olean, N. Y. is here helping his son Reuben with his haying.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo Ceveland and Edith Cory were seen on our roads Sunday.

COLEVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Figler and son James were in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George of Bradford spent Sunday at the Elder home.

Gladys Bray of Farmers Valley is the guest of Mrs. H. M. Digel.

Donald Digel, Alleta, Edna, Gladys and William Rhodes motored to Mt. Jewett Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hartnett and daughters, Evelyn and Frances spent the week-end in Bradford.

Seth and Ernestine Digel are visiting their uncle Fred Digel of Farmers Valley.

Fred Kleiderlein was a Bradford visitor Monday.

Mrs. P. A. Shannon and Mrs. J. T. Hogg of Harrisville have returned their home after attending the funeral of the late Mrs. W. C. Rhodes.

Mrs. L. McGowan and sons of Olean are the guests of the former's aunt Mrs. Bird.

Bernice Simpson has returned from a visit to Buffalo.

Mrs. Wolfe has returned to her home in Pittsburgh. She was accompanied by her grandaughter Anna May Wolfe and Miss Kennedy.

B. B. Stroud of Bradford was a business visitor here Monday and Tuesday.

The following ones atended the funeral of the late G. M. Culbertson of Bradford last Saturday.. Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Elder and son, Frank, Mrs. J. J. Moore and O. B. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Wright and daughter Ruby, Mr.. and Mrs. William Burgess and son, Harold, Alice and Frank Barry, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harnett, Mrs. Lytle Mr. and Mrs. D M. Cotton, H. M. Digel, George, Alleta, Edna and W. C. Rhodes and Mr. and Mrs. Grant Burgess and Family.

LARABEE

Rev. Wm. R. Agate of Emporium celebrated Holy Communion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eros Carpenter, Monday.

Mr. A. Gilfillan of Smethport was a business caller in town, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rice had for Sunday guests, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Rice; John Ellis, Jr. of, Windfall; Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Cleveland and Miss Edith Cory of Pierce Brook.

C. J. Carey and Geo. Jones were business visitors in Hornell, N. Y., Tuesday.

Mrs. M. V. Hotchkiss and daughter, Mrs. Eva B. Young, of Olean were guests of Mrs. Eros Carpenter, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Johnson and family; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Haynes, Eugene Haynes and children, Joseph Haynes of Sartwell and Mrs. Mildred Stickles of Coryville autoed to Cuba Lake Sunday.

Mrs. A. E. Rice and daughter, Miss Alberta Rice called on Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Wood of Fowler Brook, one evening last week.

Miss Nina Lee Carpenter and Mrs. Eva. B. Young of Olean called on Mrs. F. A. Moore of Coryville, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. E. C. Hubbard, who has been visiting relatives in Buffalo, returned home Friday.

Mrs. A. L. Dawley came over from Bradford last evening to see her family. She reports that her husband is not much improved.

Miss Alma Anderson is enjoying a month's vacation.

Mrs. Joel Turner, who has been a guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Paul, of Hornell, N. Y., for several weeks, returned home, Monday.

Thos. Rogan of Barden Brook is working for Eros Carpenter.

A family re-union was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Canfield July 6th. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sabine, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Sabine and children, Mr. and and Mrs. Fred Burgess, C. J. Carey all of Eldred: Mr. and Mrs. George Vreeland of Allegany, N. Y.; Mrs. M. V. Hotchkiss and daughter, Mrs. Eva B. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vreeland and children of Olean.

COURT HOUSE NOTES

MARRIAGE LICENSES

July 8—John Martin Howell of Buffalo, N. Y., and Anna Geraldine McFadden of Eldred, Pa.

July 9—David A. Dougherty and Anna Elizabeth McKenna both of Kane, Pa.

Frank J. Cummiskey and Mary E. Hogan both of Bradford, Pa.

July 16—William L. Young and Onia Burrows both of Kushequa, Pa.

Oscar A. Johnson and Ellen Lyon both of Bradford, Pa.

July 17—Clair Feecenmeyer of Shippenville, Pa., and Grace S. Wilson of Colegrove, Pa.

July 19—Cecil V. Burgess and Bertha Josephine McGuire both of Coleville, Pa.

Deeds.

July 14 George A. Colegrove, et al to Charles F. Colegrove, Bradford $1.

George A. Colegrove, et al, to Diantha Story, Bradford, $144.

George A. Colegrove, et al, to Joseph Onifrio, Bradford, Twp., $550.

Andrew P. Corwin to Augustus B. Clark and wife, Bradford $1,550.

Marshall Bigler and wife to Charles K. Zoeller, Bradford $1200.

Clarissa F. Hazleton to Mrs. Kate Rumsey, Bradford $1.

M. C. Lawler to Arnold Baker, Liberty $1.

Bertha M. Brown and husband to Charlotte L. Hamilton, Port Allegany $1.

Abbie Earl to Eva Andrews, Port Allegany $1350.

July 15—Augusta Marie Bush to Emil E. Wallin, Mt. Jewett $825

Albert D. Longfellow and wife to Lettie H. Wheeler, Bradford $160.

F. M. Nash and wife to Andrew P. Corwin, Bradford $1.

Carmine Felice and wife to Mary E. Hart, Bradford $1.

Winifred Cummings and husband to Ulisse Palandrani, Bradford $1700.

Amanda P. Fitch and husband to Harry Fox, Foster, $70.

Bertha Gabriel to Florence Baird, Kane, $1.

Fred J. Block and wife to Raymond Santeus, Hamlin Twp. $1.

Charles I. Clugston, to Delila Clugston, Otto Twp. $1.

Saverio Falvo to G. O. Colosimo, Bradford, $1.

Cora M. Simon and husband to F. E. Cummings, Otto Twp. $1.

D. T. Andrus and wife to F. E. Cummings, Otto Twp. $1.

C. W. Simons and wife to F. E. Cummings, Otto Twp., $1.

July 17—Adalaide R. Shepardson Frank E. Milks, Foster, $1.

E. A. Waisman and wife to Jennie H. Smith, Eldred $1.

July 18—Amelia Rothstein to F. M. Hotchkiss, Bradford, $1.

W. L. Curtis and wife to F. M. Hotchkiss, Bradford $1.

Josephine A. Fargo to Jessie R. Kerr, Bradford, $1.

Emma Fitzgibbon to J. A. Fitzgibbon, $1.

Martha S. Hall to Nellie G. Slocum Bradford $800.

July 21—Monta C. Burt, Exr. to S. E. Johnson, Port Allegany $600.

S. E. Johnson and wife to William Rosetti, Port Allegany, $100.

Satisfaction of Mortgage

July 14— Martin Lawler to Arnold Baker and wife, Liberty $3,100

Currie E. Brown, Guardian, to Otto Faiss, Bradford $700.

July 16—James W. Leasure, Exr. to Lulu G. Doty and husband, Bradford $1500.

July 17—Conewango Trust Company to Oscar Thunberg Hamilton $600.

July 19— Lawrence Sheehan to T. E. Costello, Bradford $1500.

Ethel Fitzgibbons to J. A. Fitzgibbon, Bradford, $2,500.

Assignment of Mortgage

July 14.—Daniel W. Healey, Admr. to Daniel W. Healey Admr. Bradford $700

Daniel W. Healey, Admr. to Carrie E. Brown, Guard Bradford, $709.

—July 16—W. M. Kincaid to McKean County Trust Company, Bradford Twp. $850.

July 19—Daniel Sheehan to Lawrence Sheehan, Bradford—

Bertha A. Matson, Trustee et al, to Ethel Fitzgibbon, Bradford $2500.

AUDITORS REPORT OF KEATING TOWNSHIP SCHOOL FUNDS, FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR ENDING JULY 8th, 1919.

Audited at Grange National Bank July 7th, to 11th, 1919, Smethport, Penn'a.

RECEIPTS

L. A. Boyer (Deceased) Treasurer and W. I. Oviatt, Treasurer, Dr.

To amount received from 1918 Balance in Grange Bank	826.06
To amount received from Notes for Deposit	3,000.00
To amount received from Lafayette Twp. Tuition	314.50
To amount received from Otto Twp. Tuition	306.00
To amount received from Annin Twp. Tuition	170.00
To amount received from Bradford Twp. Tuition	235.00
To amount received from H. J. Rice, Collector	12,128.42
To amount received from State Appropriation	3,435.15
To amount received from County Treas. Unseated Tax	2,296.99
To amount received from Cash, sale of stove,	1.00
To amount received from Cash, sale of Closets	10.00
To amount received from Grange Bank, Rebate Interest,	.42
To amount received from Dana Oil Company, Rent,	6.00
To Amount received from Sale of Costine	3.10
	$22,735.64 $22,735.64

CREDITS

By amount paid Teachers Wages	8,997.50
By amount paid Repairs	601.97
By amount paid Debt and Interest	4,878.58
By amount paid Tuition	2,735.50
By amount paid School Supplies, (First Class)	295.26
By amount paid School Supplies, (Second Class)	607.57
By amount paid Sanitary Expense	781.46
By amount paid Collectors Fees	221.87
By amount paid Treasurer's Salary (L. A. Boyer)	77.96
By amount paid Treasurer's Salary (W. I. Oviatt)	210.00
By amount paid Treasurer's Salary (James Bray)	149.49
By amount paid Conveying Pupils	443.91
By amount paid Conveyance	22.88
By amount paid Fuel and Water	642.67
By amount paid Text Books	205.49
By amount paid Stationary and Postage	16.67
By amount paid Janitor	24.00
By amount paid Secretary's Salary	300.00
By amount paid Insurance	76.14
By amount paid Printing and Auditing	104.50
By amount paid Attorney Fees	100.00
By amount paid Directors Attending Convention	4.00
By amount paid Telephone	3.50
By amount paid Truant Officer	12.66
By amount paid Boarding Pupils	90.00
By amount paid Freight and Drayage	10.50
By amount paid in Grange Bank to Balance	723.97
	$22,735.64 $22,735.64

Henry Rice, Collector in account with Keating Twp. Schools.

Dr.

To amount due from 1917 Taxes with 5 per cent added	254.28	
To amount of 1918 Tax Duplicate	10,084.72	
To amount of 5 per cent. penalty added on Taxes after Oct. 1st	145.73	
	$10,484.73	$12,484.73

Cr.

By amount paid on 1917 Tax Duplicate	103.92	
By amount paid on 1918 Taxes at Par,	9,168.85	
By amount paid on 1918 Taxes with 5 per cent penalty added	2,760.65	
By amount of exonerations on 1918 Taxes,	172.89	
	12,301.31	
Amount due from Coll. Rice on 1917 Tax duplicate, 5 per cent added	80.30	
Amount due from Coll. Rice on 1918 Tax duplicate, 5 per cent added	123.12	
	$12,484.73	$12,484.73

Liabilities of Keating Township

Out Standing Orders	753.28	
Amount owing Grange Bank in Note	5,007.80	
	$5,761.08	$5,761.08

Resources of Keating Township

Amount due from Coll. Farley	117.00
Amount due from Rice on 1917 Tax duplicate, 5 per cent. added	80.30
Amount due from Coll. Rice on 1918 Tax duplicate 5 per cent. added	123.12
Balance in Grange Bank	723.97
	1024.39
Liabilities in excess of Resources,	5,736.69
	$5,761.08 $5,761.08

We the Auditors of Keating Township having examined the Acc'ts of Collectors A. G. Farley and H. J Rice; Deceased Treasurer L. A. Boyer and Treas. W. I. Oviatt of Keating Twp. do find them as above stated and herewith attach our hand and seal.

CHAS. T. FREDERICK
S. D. CRAWFORD
Auditors.

Grange National Bank July 11th. 1919.

They Win You On Quality!

Your enjoyment of Camels will be very great because their refreshing flavor and fragrance and mellowness is so enticingly different. You never tasted such a cigarette! Bite is eliminated and there is a cheerful absence of any unpleasant cigaretty after-taste or any unpleasant cigaretty odor!

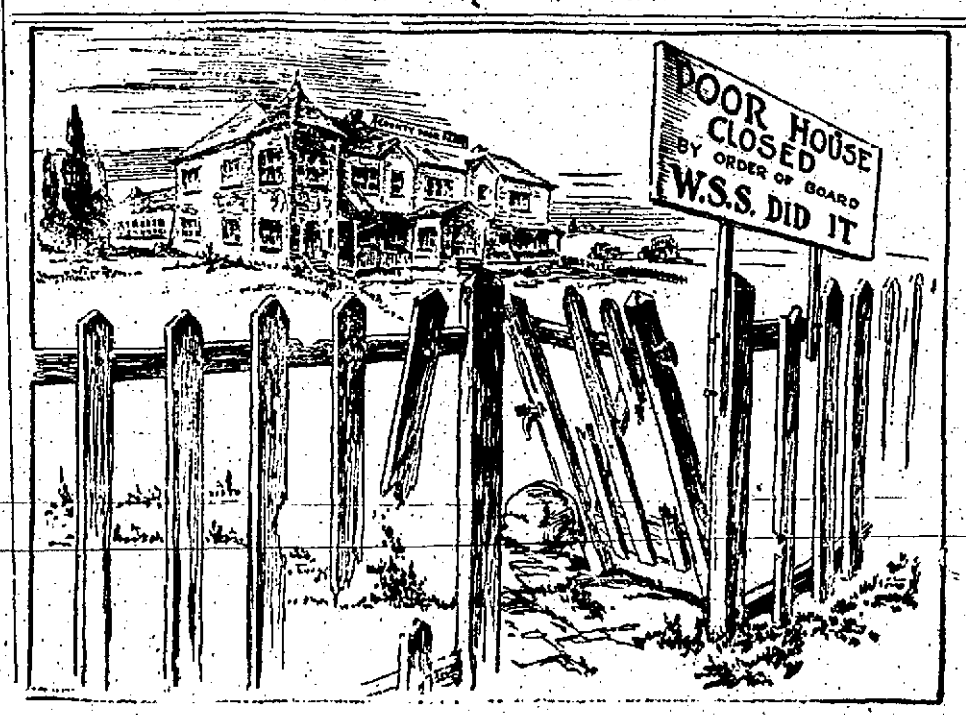
18 cents a package

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

Camels are made of an expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos and are smooth and mild, but have that desirable full-body and certainly hand out satisfaction in generous measure. You will prefer this Camel blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Give Camels the stiffest tryout, then compare them with any cigarette in the world at any price for quality, flavor, satisfaction. *No matter how liberally you smoke Camels—they will not tire your taste!*

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
Winston-Salem, N. C.



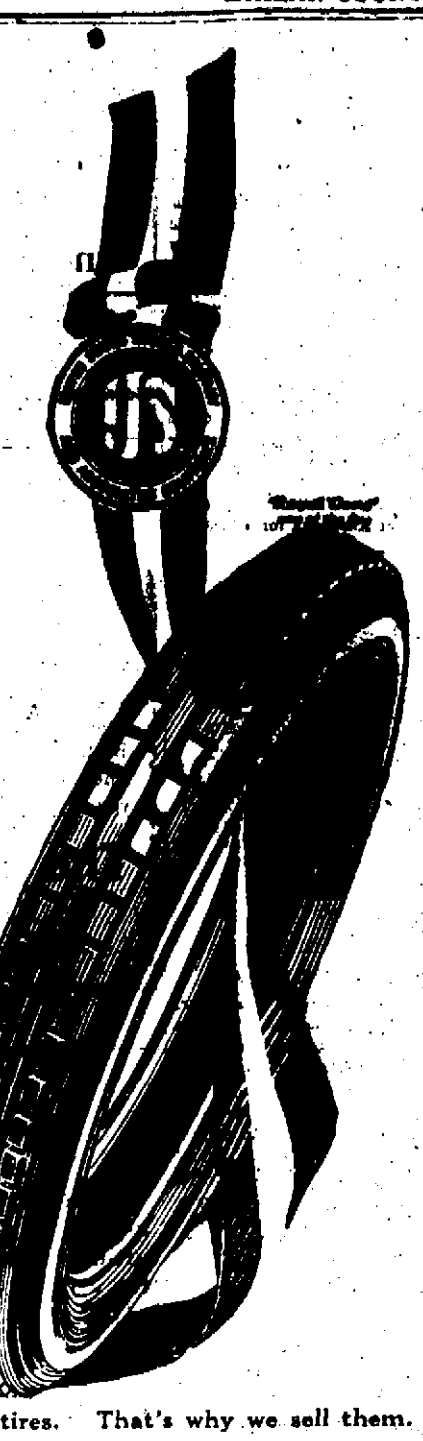
A Triumph of Toughness

And yet, the 'Royal Cord' possesses amazing buoyancy and life.

That's the secret of this famous tire's success.

Hardihood that means many extra miles, combined with the luxury of easier riding.

Let us put 'Royal Cords' on your car. They are the utmost in equipment—the finest tires in the world.



United States Tires are Good Tires

We *know* United States Tires are good tires. That's why we sell them.

MAIN STREET GARAGE
James Quirk & Sons

IT IS FREEZING TODAY 30 MILES FROM SMETHPORT IN THE "ICE MINE"

Nature's Wonder, Also Called "Devil's Ice Box" At Coudersport, Pennsylvania.

The "Ice Mine", the Wonderful Freak of Nature, at Coudersport, is now open to visitors and tourists in every direction are visiting this natural phenomenon. The number of visitors is increasing every day and unusually large crowds visit "The Mine" on Sundays.

The beautiful and fantastic ice formations are not removed from "The Mine" but are left to be viewed by the thousands who visit the place each summer. The ice formations appear during the warm weather but melt on the approach of winter.

This wonderful place is pictured and described in the Literary Digest of April 19, 1913; the Popular Science Monthly of March 1913, the Scientific American of May 6, 1916 and various other periodicals.

Many Smethport people have autoed to the "Ice Mine" and all express not only satisfaction and wonder at the place itself, but also their surprise to learn that such a unique attraction is so near to Smethport.

TAKE YOUR OVERCOAT WITH YOU WHEN YOU VISIT THIS PLACE.

MILLINERY FOR ALL

Always find something here that pleases. The season's choicest offering or the "emergency" hat that must be secured in a short time. We cordially welcome you at any time and are ever ready to fill your desire, in the line of seasonable millinery.

CARRIE CLARK.

advtf.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Administrator, C. T. A. of the Estate of Ellen McDowell, late of the Township of Keating, deceased, will expose and make public sale to the highest bidder on Monday, July 28, 1919, at one o'clock P. M. at the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, Pennsylvania, all the interest, claim or title of said Ellen McDowell or the estate of Ellen McDowell in and to the following described tract or parcel of land situate in the Township of Keating, County of McKean and State—of Pennsylvania:

Beginning at the northeast corner of lot No. 78 of the allotment of the lands of Bingham Estate, in Keating Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, conveyed to William S. Brownell; thence along the east line of said lot south 2 degrees, west 184.4 perches; thence along the north line of lot No. 24 conveyed to William Ripley, south 89½ degrees east, 44.7 perches; thence along the west line of lot No. 349, the west line of lot No. 50, and the west lines of lots Nos. 18 and 19, north 2 degrees, east 182 perches; thence along the road north 86½ degrees west 45 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 52.5 acres, be the same more or less, it being lot No. 201 of the allotment of the Bingham lands in Keating Township aforesaid and part of Warrant No. 2066 and being same lands described in deed dated Dec. 31, 1901, recorded August 14, 1907 in D. B. 143 page 292, subject to the oil and gas rights and the exceptions and reservations as mentioned in said deed, further reference to which will more fully appear. Also subject to the conveyance to the Marvindale Chemical Company on August 13, 1907, of all the timber and wood of every size, kind and description, as mentioned in indenture recorded in D. B. 143 page 294.

Terms of sale one-fourth cash at the time of the sale, and the balance of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed. This sale is made in pursuance of or-

der of the Orphans court of McKean County, made the first day of July 1919, in proceedings of record in the office of said Clerk of Court.

Frank B. Fay,
Administrator C. T. A. of the Estate of Ellen McDowell, Deceased.

Gallup and Potter,
Attorneys. adv28w3.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of Andrew Bush, late of the Township of Keating, deceased, will expose and make public sale to the highest bidder on Monday, July 28, 1919, at one o'clock P. M. at the Court House in the Borough of Smethport Pennsylvania, all of the right, title, claim or interest of the said Andrew Bush, or the Estate of Andrew Bush, in and to the two following described tracts or parcels of land in the Township of Keating, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania:

1. BEGINNING at a post in the southwest corner of lot No. 84 of allotment of Keating lands conveyed to William Acre; thence north 16 degrees west 106.5 perches to center of Port Allegany Road and line of land formerly of T. L. Chapin; thence along said road 18.3 perches to a post; thence south 16 degrees east 110 perches to a post in the old State Road; thence by said road 18.5 perches to the place of beginning, containing 12.5 acres, strict measure, more or less, and being part of lots Nos. 84 and 201, allotment of Keating lands in said Township and part of Warrants numbered 2064 and 2059, and being same land conveyed by William Acre et ux by deed dated January 6, 1866, and recorded in Deed Book "X", page 301.

2. Beginning at the southwest corner of lot No. 84 of the allotment of the Keating lands conveyed by Keating and Company to William Acre; thence by the State Road north 49 degrees east 32 perches to a corner; thence south 83 degrees east 26 perches to a corner; thence north 16 degrees west 116 perches to a corner; thence south 78 degrees west 18.2 perches to a corner in the west line of lot No. 201 of the allotment of Keating lands conveyed by Keating and Company to Thomas Madison, thence south by west line of said lots 201 and 84, 126 perches to the place of beginning, containing 24 acres, 35 square perches more or less, and being part of lots 201 and 84 aforesaid, and part of Warrants 2064 and 2059, and being the same land conveyed by John R. Chadwick et ux to Andrew Bush by deed dated November 14, 1865, and recorded in D B. 118, page 219.

SUBJECT to the indenture made November 6, 1901, by Andrew Bush to the Ormsby Gas Company No. 2, for the purpose of mining, excavating and drilling for petroleum oil and natural gas on the above described lands recorded in D. B. 129, page 31.

Terms of sale one-fourth cash at the time of the sale, and the balance of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed. This sale is made in pursuance of an order of the Orphans Court of McKean County, made the first day of July 1919 in proceedings of record in the office of said Clerk of Court.

Hamlin Bank and Trust Company.
By R. E. Burdick.
Administrator of the Estate of Andrew Bush, Deceased.

Gallup and Potter,
Attorneys. adv28w3.
Smethport, Pa., July 7, 1919.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

that Letters of Administration C. T. A. have been granted to the undersigned, on the Estate of Ellen B. McDowell, late of the county of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

JONTEEL

The new $100,000 odor

TALC—FACE POWDER

Cold Cream and

Combination Cream

Hogarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)

CHOICE CANDY
AND
BAKED GOODS
AT
BRASTED'S
Bakery

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.

It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.

It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.

We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.

Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

Walk a Little Further
or shop by phone and
Save Money

Best Groceries
staple - - fancy

W. C. Daly
Mechanic & Mill streets

Phone 92-J

McKean County Miner

Thursday, July 24, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—J. B. Oviatt of Norwich was in town Friday.

—W. W. Saise of Kane was greeting old friends in town Saturday.

—See change in the advertisement of the Hamlin Bank and Trust Co.

—Ed. Carpenter of Larabee was a pleasant caller at this office Thursday.

—The Misses Nellie and Estella Larson spent Sunday at their home on Cole Creek.

—Justice of Peace I. E. Bailey of Betula was in town Friday on a business mission.

—J. C. Cunningham returned Monday from Coudersport, Pa., where he had been several days on business.

—F. G. Tenny of Lafayette was transacting business in town Thursday and called at the MINER office.

—The Auction Bridge club was entertained by Miss Dora Keenan, last week Wednesday afternoon at her home on Main street.

—James G. Paul will soon receive the appointment of postmaster of Bradford, his name having been sent to the Senate by President Wilson.

—The Sewing Society of the Swedish Lutheran church was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, on East Main street Saturday evening.

—Mrs. Martin Miller and son, Eugene, of Rochester, N. Y., returned home last Saturday after a weeks visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Miller.

—The mine near Coudersport, is attracting many visitors from Smethport this summer. It is a natural wonder that is worth driving more than thirty miles to see.

—Mr. and Mrs. Erhart of Norwich, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Anderson and two children and Miss Ellen Anderson of this place motored to Bradford Sunday in the former's car.

—Major Robert Hamilton of the United States Medical Corps who recently arrived in America from overseas and has been spending a two weeks furlough at his home in this place, left today for Camp Dix where expects to receive his honorable discharge at an early date.

—Berries of all kinds are exceptionally plentiful this year. Red and black raspberries have been at their best during the past week and the crop of blackberries is going to be a large one.

—Miss Gladys Dollass and Miss Iva Holder left Saturday for Glassboro, N. J., for a two weeks visit with Miss Holder's sister, Mrs. Charles Broadbent. The trip was made in the former's car.

—The dance given by the Smethport Allied Band at the Lyceum last Friday evening was an enjoyable affair. The band is especially grateful to the "younger crowd" for its loyal support of band dances.

—The K. B. C. of the Swedish Lutheran church was entertained by Miss Vera Johnson at her home on East Main street last Thursday evening. Elegant refreshments were served and a delightful time had by all.

—Wade Burdick was an Olean visitor for the purpose of having an x-ray examination made of trouble some teeth. His many friends are hoping that the ailment will not deprive the band of his skillful service.

—Mrs. P. A. Miller entertained a party of sixteen ladies at her home on Water street last Friday in honor of her guest, Mrs. Martin Miller of Rochester, N. Y. Elegant refreshments were served and a delightful time had by all.

—The wills of the late W. W. Bell and the late Dr. E. A. Van Scoy of Bradford have been probated at Smethport. Mr. Bell's instrument leaves his entire estate, personal and mixed to his wife, Mary E. Bell and Dr. Van Scoy after a bequest of $2,000 to his grandson, bequethes the residue to his wife and son, Alfred D. Van Scoy.

In view of the construction placed on war time prohibition by United States District Attorney R. L. Crawford of the western district of Pennsylvania, the dry situation in Bradford was Thursday extende in scope and indefinitely as to duration. District Attorney Crawford having construed the regulation as prohibiting the use of grain for brewing of beer containing any quantity of alcohol and declaring he would prosecute both brewers and dispensers, the Bradford Brewing Company declined to produce or distribute any beer. Therefore the hotel bars were compelled to close on account of lack of supplies.

—C. V. Gillis of Kane, aged 78, well known and highly respected throughout the county died at the Kane Summit hospital Wednesday of last week, following an illness that has extended over a period of two years. Squire Gillis, as his many friends called him is survived by one daughter, Anna C. Gillis and two sons, James Harry Gillis and Caudius B. Gillis, besides four grand-children, Misses Marion, Magaret, Lenore and Frank Gillis.

—On June 18, three men exhibited a catch of trout in Coudersport that won the admiration of all beholders. There were seven trout in the catch that weighed from two to six pounds each, the combined weght being 19 pounds. The men said they caught all the fish with hook and line out of Slate Run, and also killed six rattlesnakes while on the trip. A few days ago a game warden made information against these fishermen charging them with using dynamite in securing the fish and as his evidence was convincing one of the men admitted that dynamite was used in taking the big fish. A fine of $105 was imposed which the men paid.

PERCE BROOK

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Cleveand and Ted Dickerson attended a surprise party on Lewin Stickles Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Oliver and son, Kelin, spent Sunday with relatives in Cuba.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Cleveland and Miss Edith Cory spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rice and family of Larabee.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reese and Mrs. Asa Reese spent Saturday at C. E. Patterson's.

Miss Eileen Brougham visited her parents, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Washburn of Coryville spent Sunday afternoon with the former's sister Mrs. Orlo Cory.

Mrs. Frankel and son, Lawrence, called at C. M. Leet's Sunday.

Miss Esther Cory was a Smethport visitor Saturday.

Mr and Mrs. George Reese and children, Edna and Vernon, were guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Patterson and family Sunday.

The aeroplane in which J. C. Backus rode went over the lower part of our hollow Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Patterson were Smethport shoppers Friday.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them for the purpose of payment to Frank B. Fay, Administrator C. T. A., Smethport, Penna.

Smethport, Pa., June 16, 1919.

FRANK B. FAY.

Gallup & Potter, Attorneys.
adv25w6

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATRIX

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT Letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned on the Estate of Francis Breindle, late of the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them for the purpose of payment, to Teresa Breindle, Administratrix, Smethport, Pa.

Teresa Breindle,
Administratrix.

Gallup & Potter, Attorneys.
June 26, 1919. adv27w6

Subscribe for the MINER.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport, Pa., as second class matter.

HARRY L. BACKUS
Owner

ROSS K. KNAPP
Editor and Manager

Advertising rates; 15 cents per inch for display advertising. Reading notices 5 cents per line each insertion. Card of Thanks $1.00 each payable in advance.

Legal advertising 7 1-2 cents per line.

Address: McKean County Miner, Smethport, Pa.

Thursday, July 24, 1919.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

COUNTY TREASURER

Editor Miner:—

Please announce that I am a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

EUGENE McCANN.
Bradford, Pa., May 9, 1919.

SHERIFF OF McKEAN COUNTY

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

C. C. CHOATE.
Smethport, Pa., May, 12, 1919.

SHERIFF OF McKEAN COUNTY

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for sheriff of McKean county, subject to the decisoin of the Republican primaries, Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

JOSEPH F. ROBINSON.
Bradford, Pa., July 22, 1919.

RECORDER OF DEEDS

Editor of Miner:

Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for the office of Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on September 16, 1919.

A. R. ANDERSON, Clermont, Pa.
May 2, 1919.

REGISTER OF WILLS AND CLERK OF THE ORPHANS' COURT.

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held September 16, 1919.

JOHN B. EASTMAN
Smethport, Pa., May 19, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate to succeed myself as County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

O. S. GAHAGAN.
Mt. Jewett, Pa. May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissoner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

A. J. BOND
Bradford, Pa., May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissoner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

E. W. JONES.
Smethport, Pa., May 2, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Cannissioner subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Tuesday Sept. 16, 1919.

FRANK POTTER
Smethport, Pa. May 7, 1919

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce my candidacy for the office of County Commissioner of McKean County subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primaries on Sept' 16, 1919.

CHAS. LUNDEN.
Mt. Jewett, Pa. May 6 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

W. H. HALPENNY.
Smethport, Pa., May, 13, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissoner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

WILLIAM BOVAIRD, Jr.
Bradford, Pa., May 20, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Tuesday, September 16, 1919.

C. S. KING.
Fort Allegany, Pa., July 5, 1919.

For the first time in years restrictions on the size of trout which may be taken have been removed by a law just signed by the Governor of Pennsylvania and the total weight of all trout may be counted as part of the day's catch. The change resulted from repeated representations that undersized trout failed to survive after being hooked and the contention received the approval of the State Fish Commission.

Notice of the primaries to be held Tuesday, Sept. 16, appears elsewhere in today's paper. Aside from one judge of superior court and various county offices for which candidates will be selected there are numerous city, borough and township offices for which each party will make its selections although there is no remuneration for many of the borough and township offices good men who will conscientiously look after their duties should be selected for these places as the duties are important and need men of understanding to perform them.

A few weeks ago alcoholic drinks containing from 60 to 85 per cent alcohol were freely sold all over the United States and the traffic was entirely legal except in such localities as had adopted prohibition. Now the judicial powers that be throughout the land are turning their gigantic intellectual forces upon the question whether drinks containing one-half of one per cent alcohol can be safely sold to the thirsty masses who have trained on the hard stuff throughout past centuries. As Americans with a national sense of humor we are inclined to grin at the ludicrous situation, but serious minded English critics only regard it as additional evidence to confirm their belief that all Americans are crazy—and from one viewpoint can you blame them?

C. S. King, whose announcement appears in this paper as a candidate for county commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican Voters at the primaries, Sept. 16, is what is known as a "good roads man" because of his activities past and present for the betterment of the roads of this county. Mr. King has spent much time and money for these improvements not only for roads in some particular section of the county or for some certain class of people, but all tax payers of the county. "Chet" King is best described as a "live wire," a man of inexhaustable energy, who enters into a project that meets his approval with soul and body. If every man in the county was possessed of his "pep" McKean would be the most prosperous county in the United States. He is a valuable man in any business enterprise and if he can land the nomination and election will make an ideal county commissioner.

COMPLETE MORAL BREAKDOWN

It may never be known to what extent the league of nations was endangered when the fate of Shantung hung in balance at Paris. It is openly hinted that had not Japan secured control of the peninsula she would not only refused to have become a member of the league, but would have joined hands with Germany in the formation of a counter organization. China, although great in population and natural resources, is not powerful in a military sense, and was in no position to enforce the rightful return of her territory. Japan was ready with armies and fleets to wreck the league. Under the circumstances Mr. Wilson did not hesitate. Shantung, one of the richest provinces of China, was handed over to Japan. With it went upwards of 40,000,000 population, valuable mining rights and privileges, the only railroad that connets the province with other transportation lines, the submarine cables that furnish communcation with the outside world—all these were violently separated from China and arbitrarily transferred to Japan.

"The Shantung affair," says Senator Borah, "is perhaps the most complete moral breakdown in the history of treaty making." Other Senators take a similar view of the disgraceful transaction, and it is likely that the Shantung provision will prove almost as grave a stumbling block to the ratification of the treaty as the league of nations itself.

Not only does the transfer create a distressing present condition, but the situation established by it is forever guaranteed by Article X of the league covenant. That feature of the dispute is what finally caused the Chinese delegates at Paris to withdrew from the conference and refuse to attach their signatures to the treaty. They went so far as to accept the disposition of Shantung as a temporary solution, but insisted that if they signed it would be with a reservation that at a specified time in the future Japan should restore the province to China. Mr. Wilson and his colleagues would not agree to that proposal, and the result is that China is excluded from participation in the league, and remains independent. "The Chinese delegation had no course open save to adhere to the path of duty to their country." That is the lofty sentiment contained in a statement given out by them on the day the nations signed the treaty.

China is helpless. She can make no effective protest against the ravishment of her territory, but though peace for the moment has been achieved by the forcible partitioning of the Chinese Republic, the seeds for future wars are surely sown thereby. Not only will China never forget the injustice that has been done her, but other nations will see in the Shantung indident conclusive evidence of the inconsistency and insincerity of the whole league of nations project, and be quick to question the morality and justice of every decision that the council may make.

Do the people of the United States wish to see their country placed under the domination of a league brought into being under such circumstances? If gross inequity, profound injustice, and glaring hypocrisy mark the birth of a league of nations, accompanied by the brandishing of the might of strong nations over heads of the weak, is there any reason to expect that a different code of morals will govern the transactions of that league in the future?

LARABEE

Callers of the Week Are Briefly Mentioned

F. L. Holmes of Smethport called in town one day last week.

Mrs. Leonard Hubbard of Buffalo is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hubbard.

Miss Alberta Rice motored to Bradford, Sunday. She was accompanied by Mrs. A. L. Dawley and children who visited Mr. Dawley at the hospital while in the city.

L. E. Schoonmaker of Smethport called on Mr. and Mrs. Eros Carpenter between trains, Tuesday.

Floyd Moore of Coryville called in town Saturday.

Mrs. A. E. Rice and daughters, Miss Alberta Rice and Mrs. Raymond Rice, were guests of Mrs. Orlo Cory of Perce Brook, Friday.

Mrs. J. B. Dennis of Indian Creek was a guest of her son, Vird Dennis, the first of the week.

F. E. Cleveland of Perce Brook was a business caller in town, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Pendleton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Carpenter of Eldred.

Mrs. E. S. Carpenter visited Mrs. Bruce Stull of Eldred Monday and Tuesday.

Allen Fowler of Edick is filling the position of third trick operator at the Penn. R. R. Station during Miss Alma Anderson's absence.

Miss Margaret Raszmann of Emporium was a recent guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Raszmann.

Joseph Haynes of Sartwell called on his sister, Mrs. J. T. Johnson, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole of Shinglehouse have returned home after a short visit at the home of A. L. Dawley.

Miss Olive Campbell of Eldred spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Kathleen Johnson.

CROSBY

Attending Epworth League Convention at Silver Lake

Mrs. Kate Manwarning and daughter Cathleen returned from Portville Tuesday.

Mrs. Clara Wilcox returned from Coudersport last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daily of Talconer, N. Y., visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bloomster Sunday.

Misses Margerat Muir and Harriet Landay left Saturday for Silver Lake where they will attend the Epworth League Convention.

Mrs. Bertha Marsh and son, Vern were guests of Mrs. Flora Oviatt of Farmers Valley Tuesday evening.

Mr. H. O. Gallup is at Cuba Lake making improvements on the Gallup Cottage.

Mr. Kermit Winslow is spending some time with his brother Will Winslow of Masdon.

Miss Katherine Moore of Bradford visited Miss Frances Hendrickson last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mart Grinolds and children visited Mrs. Nettie Marsh one night last week.

Saturday night, the whistle blowing announced the return of another soldier boy which was George Winslow. George has been over in France for some time and all Crosby people are glad to welcome him back.

Max Smith, William Edmunds and Leon Mattison autoed to Betula Saturday evening.

Mrs. Whittemore spent part of last week with her son, Harry Whittemore of this place.

Miss Grace Winslow returned to Buffalo Sunday after spending some time with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Winslow.

Miss Bernice Wilcox has accepted a position at Kushequa for Mr. Kane.

NOTICE OF THE PRIMARY

As required by the Act of February 17th 1906, known as the "Uniform Primary Act," and as amended by the Act of April 8th, 1911, and as further amended by the Act of July 12th, 1913, the County Commissioners of McKean County pursuant to written notices filed with the said County Commissioners hereby give notice of the names of all offices for which nominations are to be made and candidates for party offices to be elected at the ensuing Primary to be held on the third Tuesday of September, 1919, as follows:

1 Judge of the Superior Court.

County Officers

Recorder, Sheriff, Prothonotary and Clerk of the Court of Commons Pleas, Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer, Treasurer, Register and Clerk of the Orphans' Court, District Attorney, Coroner, 3 County Auditors, 3 County Commissioners.

City of Bradford

1 Mayor, 4 Councilmen, 1 City Controller, 2 School Directors, 1 City Treasurer, 1 Alderman in the fifth ward, 1 Assessor in each ward, 1 Judge of Election in each District, 2 Inspectors of Election in each District.

Kane Borough

1 Councilman in each ward, 1 Assessor in each ward, 1 Justice of the Peace, 2 School Directors, 1 Judge of Election in each ward, 2 Inspectors of Election in each ward.

Port Allegany Borough

3 Councilmen, 2 School Directors, 2 Auditors, 1 Justice of the Peace, 1 Constable, 1 Assessor, 1 Judge of Election, 2 Inspectors of Election.

Mt. Jewett Borough

2 Councilmen, 2 School Directors, 2 Auditors, 1 High Constable, 1 Low Constable, 1 Assessor, 1 Judge of Election, 2 Inspectors of Election.

Eldred Borough

4 Councilmen, 2 School Directors, 1 Constable, 3 Auditors, 1 Assessor, 1 Judge of Election, 2 Inspectors of Election.

Smethport Borough

3 Councilmen, 2 School Directors, 1 Auditor, 1 Justice of the Peace, 1 Constable, 1 Assessor, 1 Judge of Election, 2 Inspectors of Election.

Lewis Run Borough

4 Councilmen, 2 School Directors, 3 Auditors, 1 Constable, 1 Assessor, 1 Judge of Election, 2 Inspectors of Election.

Township Officers

1 Supervisor, 2 School Directors in each School District with the exception of Annin and Otto which have (3) and Ceres and Sergeant which have (1), 1 Assessor, 1 Constable, 1 Judge of Election in each District, 2 Inspectors of Election in each District.

Justice of the peace in each of the following Townships: Bradford Township (2), Hamilton Township (1), Hamlin Township (2), Liberty Township (1), Otto Township (1).

1 Auditor in each of the following Townships, Annin, Ceres, Eldred, Hamlin, Keating, Lafayette, Otto, Sergeant, 2 Auditors in Bradford, Corydon, Hamilton, and Liberty, 3 Auditors in Foster Township.

A. M. Marsh,
O. S. Gahagan,
Thomas Flaherty,
County Commissioners.

adv30w3

LADIES

We have an unequalled line of ladies shoes for spring wear. If you have not already looked over the styles come in.

Shoes for the Whole Family here
WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

CANNING SEASON IS HERE

Why not come to our store for Jars, Jelly Glasses and Rubbers.

Best E. Z. Jars at the following prices:

Quarts $1.05 Per Doz.
Pints .95

We have the old fashioned Salt Rising Bread like Mother used to make — fresh every day.

Don't forget our low prices on Men's and Ladies Shoes and Boots.

Phone or write in your order if we don't have time to call on you.

The Lindholm Grocery,
Telephone 16-M.
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H. SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

SAVE YOUR EYES

YOU MAY OR MAY NOT KNOW OF YOUR EYES DEFICIENCIES.

CALL ON US - - - WE ONLY ADVISE GLASSES WHEN NECESSARY.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Examination by Appointment

Phone 107 R

Dr. J. M. Wiant, Optometrist.

Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice and Fruit.

Tim Pine

a glass of Tim Pine fine before bedtime or any other time.

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE

The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

H. C. WELLS
Drug Store.

The Miner $2 per year

BOYS SHOES

When in need of boys shoes that will wear and give satisfaction think of Masser Brothers.

8 to 12 and 12½ to 5½
the price cannot be beat
quality considered.

CHILDRENS SHOES

2 to 5 and 5½ to 8

We carry the very best money can buy as well as the cheaper grades but every pair good value.

Masser Brothers Co.
THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 109

All The Supplies You Need

FOR DOING--UP YOUR PRESERVES

Jars, "Good Luck" Rubbers, Wax, Funnels, Jelly Glasses, Strainers, Boiler Racks, Cold Pack Canners, Everything to help you successfully do up your jams, preserves and jellies.

We also carry Water Glass in pint and quart packages for preserving eggs. Now is a good time to pack your eggs for winter.

"The Corner Hardware."

B. T. GARLICK

A MAN'S HARDEST FIGHT IS ALWAYS IN THE BEGINNING

IT IS THE WILL OF YOU that sustains resolution and brings you over the long road. Point to as many "LUCKY" individuals as you can recall, and investigation will furnish tenfold of instances in which "Pluck" dominated.

Now then, come to our bank, begin depositing today. $1.00 will do to start, and by choosing this institution it will bring you an efficient banking connection.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Thursday, July 24, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Thomas Clark was an Olean visitor Monday.

S. W. Hubbard was an Olean visitor Monday.

The Clark building on Main street is being repainted.

—Dr. and Mrs. John Kane of Olean were Sunday guests at the home of Mrs. M. O'Reilly and family.

The Corner Hardware has an interesting canning season advertisement today.

—Miss Carrie Lindholm and Miss Mary Geary were in Mt. Jewett Tuesday evening and attended a dancing party.

—Mrs. F. C. Keenan of Portland, Oregon, arrived in town Monday and will spend some time at her former home with her brothers E. M. and J. Irons.

—Joseph F. Robinson of Bradford, a candidate for the Republican nomination of sheriff called at this office and his annoucement as a candidate appears in today's MINER.

—Monheimer advertises snappy suits this week.

—Miss Naomi Comes was an Olean visitor last Saturday.

—The Masser Bros. Co. has a new advertisement today.

—H. J. Rice was in Williamsport a few days this week.

—Oscar Samson of Port Allegany is a guest of his brother, Leo Samson.

—Dr. and Mrs. Burg Chadwick departed Tuesday for a visit among the Thousand Islands.

—L. E. Mann has returned from Buffalo in improved health after undergoing medical treatment in that city.

—Mrs. Lellie T. Colegrove entertained the Five Hundred club at her home on East Main street last Friday evening.

—Miss Alberta Hopper of Hornell, N. Y., is visiting at the home of her brother, W. B. Hopper and family on Bank street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dunbar of Olean, N. Y., spent the week end with Mrs. Dunbar's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Gerritt.

—Miss Grace Schoolar of Sioux City, Iowa, is visiting her father, Max Schoolar and sisters, the Misses Bertha and Hattie Schoolar.

—Mrs. W. P. Mitchell and daughter, Norma, of Washington, D. C., are guests of Mrs. Mitchell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Green.

—Christain Johnson, Carl Benson, Herbert Anderson, Otto and Alfred Peterson of Mt. Jewett were guests friends in Smethport Sunday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Bisett of Bradford, Pa., Mrs. James Cunningham of Cumberland, Md., Miss Jene McCarey of Portville, N. Y., and Miss Mae Hanagan of Olean, N. Y., were guests of Mrs. Mary L. Bisett on Thursday last.

EAST SMETHPORT

Interesting Personal Items Told in Short Paragraphs

Harold Swartz of Buffalo is a guest of his mother, Mrs. Fred Kautz.

George Peeler of Lewis Run is visiting at John Peeler's.

Zeke Comes has purchased a Ford truck.

Lella Hackett is visiting Mrs. Charles Curtis.

Mrs. Olive McGill and son, Eugene of Hornell are guests of Mrs. B. R. Hyde.

Miss Nettie Duntley is on the sick list.

Miss Adna Burdick has returned to Detroit, Mich., after spending her vacation with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Hyde motored to Hazlehurst Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Vossler of Olean were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kleisath last week.

Miss Helen Mather of Missouri is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mather.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Dunn of Farmers Valley were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Hyde.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Reeves, son, Frank and daughter Ethel motored to Eldred Sunday where they were guests at Joe McBrairs'.

Maria Carter left Friday for Lilydale.

George King motored to Port Allegany Sunday.

Emil Larson of Port Allegany was a Sunday guest at A. F. Reeves'.

Mrs. Fannie Mather of Indiana is a guest of her son, J. D. Mather.

Miss Mary Kelsath spent Sunday at her home in Reilly Hollow.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Chase of Kane are guests of the latters parents.

Ed Reeves was a Sunday guest of friends in Eldred.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kleisath and son, Alfred, Mrs. Alma Acre and William King motored to Emporium Sunday.

BUSH HILL

Miss Nellie Smith of Port Allegany spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Smith.

Mrs. Anna McKiernan spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Fay.

Dr. V. O. Humphrey of Port Allegany motored through this place Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Manly Shurtz and Mrs. John Lyman called on the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Smith and children were pleasant callers on friends of this place Sunday.

Hurley Baker of Olean, is visiting his grand-parents of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben VanSickle called on Mrs. W. VanSickle Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gilluly and Mrs. Feeney were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Smith Saturday evening.

DR. BENJAMIN VAN CAMPEN

Rooms 313—313, First National Bank Building 101 North Union St., Olean, N. Y.

Specialist in
General and Abdominal Surgery
Diseases of Women

Office Hours,
2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.
Mornings by appointments
Telephones—Office 1340, Residence 1376.

Business demands more and pays better than ever before.
Over FIFTY '19 students in good paying positions NOW.
ONE-HALF of seating capacity already taken for Sept. 2
New catalog is ready. Ask for No. 37.
Apply at once.
38th year opens Sept. 2.
WESTBROOK ACADEMY
OLEAN, N. Y.

Cleaning
Repairing
Pressing
Clothing

Neat Work

Promptly Done

Leo J. Sampson

Main St. Smethport.

YOU CAN'T look right at the Dance

without one of our snappy new waistline suits.

Wm. Monheimer

Smethport

CONGOLEUM Gold Seal ART-RUGS

"That Seal Guarantees Congoleum Quality,"
—says the salesman, pointing to it on the rug.

"We are glad they put the Gold Seal where you can't help seeing it, because it protects both you and us.

"We recommend Congoleum Art-Rugs wherever a low-priced floor-covering is desired for there is nothing else that answers the purpose as well. First, it is sanitary and easy to keep clean. There is no beating in a Congoleum Rug, so water won't hurt it. A damp mop will keep the colors clear and bright.

"Second, a Congoleum Rug is very durable. The surface is wear-resisting and absolutely sanitary. Then, too, it lies perfectly flat without any fastening.

"And remember, this Gold Seal which is on every genuine Congoleum Art-Rug guarantees *many good points I have told you about them.*

"The most surprising thing about Congoleum Art-Rugs is their low price. Let us show you the many beautiful designs in our stock.

THE FRY CO.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

The Highway Leading To Prosperity

Along this broad highway you will find Thrift, Economy, Ambition, Persistence and last but not least a Bank Account.

If you have not a bank account you are on the wrong highway.

Better get on this highway before Adversity overtakes you.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

Smethport, Pennsylvania

WATCHES

YOY NEED A WATCH ON YOUR VACATION.
WE HAVE A COMPLETE LINE OF GOOD WATCHES.
Prices Reasonable

J. M. Wiant - Jeweler and Optometrist
(SUCCESSOR TO VICTOR ENGSTROM)
The House of Quality - - - - - - - Smethport, Pa.

TWO EXCELLENT BARGAINS

3½ acres at borough line. Good house, barn, water, gas, chickens and chicken house. A cosy home for someone at $1,000.

49 acres farm, 3½ miles from Smethport, 8-room house, horsebarn, blacksmith shop, windmill. Buildings and farm are in excellent shape and a fine orchard is included. This is one of the most desirable properties in the county at the price, $3,000.

M. S. GEARY REAL ESTATE AGENT

PIECES OF EIGHT

BEING THE AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE OF A TREASURE DISCOVERED IN THE BAHAMA ISLANDS IN THE YEAR 1906—NOW FIRST GIVEN TO THE PUBLIC

By Richard Le Gallienne

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"Don't call me a passenger; I'll help work the boat. I'll tell the truth, I heard—never mind how—about your trip, and I'm just nutty about buried treasure. Come, be a sport. We'll let the old gov'nor know, somehow . . . and it won't kill him to tear his hair for a day or two. He knows I can take care of myself."

"Well!" said Charlie, after thinking awhile in his slow way, "we'll think it over. You can come along till the morning. Then I can get a good look at you. If I don't like your looks we'll still be able to put you off at West End; and if I do—well—right-ho! Now, boys," he shouted, "go ahead with the sails."

Once more there was that rippling of the ropes through the blocks, as our mainsail rose up high against the moon and filled proudly with the steady northeast breeze we had been waiting for.

So two or three hours went by, as we plunged on, to the seething sound of the water, and the singing of our sails, and all the various rumor of wind and sea. After all, it was a good music to sleep to and, for all my scorn of sleeping landsmen, an irresistible drowsiness stretched me out on the roof of the little cabin, wonderfully rocked into forgetfulness.

My nap came to an end suddenly, as though some one had flung me out through a door of blue and gold into a new-born world. There was the sun rising, the moon still on duty, and the morning star divinely naked in the heaven.

And there was Charlie, his broad face beaming with boyish happiness, and something like a fatherly gentleness in his eyes, as he watched his companion at the tiller, whom, for a half-asleep moment, of waking, I couldn't account for, till our start all came back to me, when I realized that it was our young scapegrace of overnight. Charlie and he evidently were on the best of terms already.

Old Tom had been busy with breakfast and soon the smells of coffee and freshly made "Johnny-cake" and frying bacon competed not unsuccessfully with the various fragrances of the morning.

Breakfast over, Charlie filled his pipe, assuming, as he did so, a judicial aspect. I filled mine and our young friend followed suit by taking a silver cigarette case from his pocket and striking a match on the leg of his khaki knickerbockers with a professional air.

"All set?" asked Charlie, and, after a slight pause, he went on:

"Now, young man, you can see we are nearing the end of the island. Another half-mile will bring us to West End. Whether we put you ashore there, or take you along, depends on your answers to my questions."

"Fire away," answered the youth, blowing a cloud of cigarette smoke in a delicate spiral up into the morning sky; "but I've really told you all I have to tell."

"No; you haven't told us how you came to know of our trip, what we were supposed to be after, and when we were starting."

"That's true!" flushed the lad, momentarily losing his composure. Then, partly regaining it: "Is it necessary to answer that question?"

"Absolutely," answered Charlie, beginning to look really serious.

"Because, if you don't mind . . . well, I'd just as soon not."

"For that very reason I want to know. We are out on a more serious business than perhaps you realize, and your answer may mean more to us than you think."

"I'm sure it cannot be of such importance to you. Really, it's hardly fair for me to tell. I should have to give away a friend."

"I'm sorry, but I shall have to insist," replied Charlie, looking very grim.

"All right, then," answered the youth, looking him straight in the eyes, "put me ashore."

"No; I won't do that now, either," declared Charlie, sternly setting his jaw. "I'll put you in irons, rather—and keep you on bread and water—till you answer my questions."

"You will, eh?" retorted the youth, flashing fire from his fine eyes. And as he spoke, quick as thought, he leaped up on to the gunwale and, without hesitation, dived into the great glassy rollers.

"You young fool!" exclaimed Charlie. "The water round here is thick

"You Young Fool!" Exclaimed Charlie.

with sharks; you wouldn't have gone fifty yards without one of them getting you."

"Sharks!" gasped out the boy, contemptuously. "I know more about sharks than you do."

"You seem to know a good many things I don't," said Charlie, whose grimness had evidently relaxed a little at the lad's display of mettle. Meanwhile, my temper was beginning to rise on behalf of our young passenger.

"I tell you what, Charlie," I interposed; "if you are going to keep this up, you'd better count me out on this trip and set us both ashore at West End. You're making a fool of yourself. The lad's all right."

The boy shot me a warm glance of gratitude.

"All right," agreed Charlie, beginning to lose his temper, too. "I'm damned if I don't." And, his hand on the tiller, he made as if to turn the boat about and tack for the shore.

"No! no!" cried the boy, springing between us and appealingly laying one hand on Charlie's shoulder, the other on mine. "You mustn't let me spoil our trip. I'll promise. And, skipper, I'll tell your friend here all there is to tell—every bit—I swear—if you will leave it to his judgment."

"Right-o!" agreed Charlie at last; so our passenger and I thereupon withdrew for our conference.

It was soon over and I couldn't help laughing aloud at the simplicity of it all.

"Just as I told you, Charlie," I exclaimed; "it's innocence itself." Turning to the lad, I said: "Dear boy, there is really no need to keep such a small secret as that from the skipper here. You'll really have to let me tell him."

The boy nodded acquiescence.

"All the same, I gave my word," he said.

When I told Charlie the innocent secret, he laughed as I had done, and his usual good humor instantly returned.

The stubbornly held secret had merely amounted to this: Our lad was acquainted with my psychologist, and had paid him a visit the very afternoon I did, had in fact seen me leaving the house. Answering to the boy's romantic talk of buried treasure and so forth, the shell enthusiast had thought no harm to tell him of our projected trip; and that was the whole of the mysterious matter.

Yet the day was not to end without a little incident which, slight though indeed it was, was momentarily to arouse Charlie's suspicions of our charming young companion once more.

Presently, in the far southwest, tiny points like a row of pins began very faintly to range themselves along the sky-line. They were palm trees, though you could not make them out to be such, or anything in particular, till long after. One darker point seemed closer than the rest.

"There's High Cay!" rang out the rich young voice of our passenger, whom we'd half forgotten in our tense scanning of the horizon. Charlie and I both turned to him together in surprise—and his face certainly betrayed the confusion of one who has let something slip involuntarily.

"Ha! ho! young man," cried Charlie, his face darkening again, "what do you know about High Cay? I thought this was your first trip."

"So it is," answered the boy, "on the sea."

"What do you mean: 'on the sea?'"

"I mean that I've done it many a time—on the chart. I know every bluff and roof and shoal and cay around Andros from Morgan's Bluff to Washington's Cut—"

"You do, eh?"

"On the chart. Why, I've studied charts since I was a kid, and gone every kind of voyage you can think of—playing at buccaneering or whaling, or discovering the north pole. Every kid does that."

"They do, eh?" said Charlie, evidently quite unimpressed. "I never did."

"That's because you've about as much imagination as a turnip in that head of yours," I broke in, in defense of my young Apollo.

"Maybe, if you're so smart," continued Charlie, paying no attention to me, "you can navigate us through the North Bight?"

"Maybe!" answered our youngster pertly, with an odd little smile. He had evidently recovered his nerve, and seemed to take pleasure in piquing Charlie's suspicions.

CHAPTER IV.

In Which We Enter the Wilderness.

Andros, as no other of the islands, is surrounded by a ring of reefs stretching all around its coasts. We were inside the breakwater of the reefs and the rolling swell of ocean gave way at once to a millpond calmness. We were at the entrance of North Bight, one of the three bights which, dotted with numerous low-lying cays, breaks up Andros island in the middle and allows a passage through a maze-like archipelago direct to the northwest end of Cuba. Here on the northwest shore is a small and very lonely settlement—one of the two or three settlements on the else-deserted island—Behring's point.

Here we dropped anchor and Charlie, who had some business ashore, proposed our landing with him; but here again our passenger aroused his suspicions—though Heaven knows why—by preferring to remain aboard.

"Please let me off," he requested in his most toplofty English accent. "You can see for yourself that there's nothing of interest—nothing but a beastly lot of nigger cabins, and dirty coral rock that will cut your boots to pieces. I'd much rather smoke and wait for you in peace;" and, taking out his case and lighting a cigarette, he waved it gally to us as we rowed off.

He had certainly been right about Behring's point—Charlie was absurdly certain that he had known it before, and had some reason for not landing—for a more forlorn and poverty-stricken foothold of humanity could hardly be conceived; a poor little cluster of nigger cabins, indeed, scrambling up from the beach, and with no streets but crinkly pathways in and out among the gray clinker-like coral.

But it was touching to find even here that, though the whole worldly goods of the community would scarcely have fetched ten dollars, the souls of men were still held worth caring for; for presently we came upon a pretty little church, with a schoolhouse near by, while from the roof of an adjacent building we were hailed by a pleasant-faced white man, busy with some shingling.

It was the good priest of the little place, Father Seraplon, disguised in overalls and the honest grime of his labor; like a true Benedictine, praying with his strong and skillful hands.

Father Seraplon and Charlie were old friends, and Charlie took occasion to confide in him with regard to Tobias, and, to his huge delight, discovered that a man answering very closely to his description had dropped in there with a large sponger two days before. He had only stopped long enough to buy rum at the little store near the landing and had been off again through the bight, sailing west. Father Seraplon, who knew Charlie Webster's shooting ground, promised to send a swift messenger should anything further of interest to us come to his knowledge within the next week or so.

Then we sailed away from Behring's point, due west through the North Bight. Morning found us sailing through a maze of low-lying desert islands of a bewildering sameness of shape and size, with practically nothing to distinguish one from another.

We had hoped to reach our camp, out on the other side of the island, that evening, but that dodging the shoals and sticking in the mud had considerably delayed us. Besides, though Charlie and the captain both hated to admit it, we had lost our way. So, night began to fall and, as there is no sailing in such waters at night, we once more cast anchor under a gloomy, black shape of land, exceedingly lonesome and forgotten-looking, which we agreed to call "Little Wood cay"—till morning.

Soon all were asleep except Sailor and me. I lay awake for a long time watching the square yard of stars that shone down through the hatch in our cabin ceiling like a little window looking into eternity, while the waters lapped and lapped outside, and the night talked strangely to itself. Next morning Charlie and the captain were forced to own up that the island, discovered to be the day, was not Little Wood cay. No humiliation goes deeper with a sailing man than having to ask his way. Besides, who was there to ask in that solitude? Doubtless a cormorant flying overhead knew it, but no one thought to ask him.

However, we were in luck, for, after sailing about a bit, we came upon two lonely negroes standing up in their boats and thrusting long poles into the water. They were sponging—most melancholy of occupations—and they looked forlorn enough in the still dawn. But they had a smile for our plight. It was evidently a good joke to have mistaken Sapodilla cay for Little Wood cay. Of course we should have gone—"so." And "so" we presently went, not without rewarding them for their information with two generous drinks of old Jamaica rum.

One of our reasons for seeking Little Wood cay, which it proved had been close all the time, was that it is one of the few cays where one can get fresh water. "Good water here," says the chart. We wanted to refill some of our jars, and so we landed there, glad to stretch our legs, while old Tom cooked our breakfast on the beach, under a sapodilla tree.

Now that we knew where we were, it was clear, but by no means careless sailing to our camp. We were making for what is known as the Wide Opening, a sort of estuary into which a listless stream or two crawl through mangrove bushes from the interior swamps.

Here, a short distance from the bank, on some slightly ascending rocky ground, under the spreading shade of something like a stretch of woodland, Charlie, several years ago, had built a rough log shanty for his camp—one of two or three camps he had thus scattered for himself up and down the "out islands," where nearly all the land is no man's, and so every man's land. The particular camp at which we now arrived he had not visited for a long time.

Here Tom brought us our dinner and the dark began to settle down upon us, thrillingly lonely, and full of strange, desolate cries of night creatures from the mangrove swamps that surrounded our little oasis for miles. Sailor lay at our feet, dreaming of tomorrow's duck. His master's thoughts were evidently in the same direction.

"How are you with a gun?" he asked, turning to the boy.

"Oh, I won't brag. I had better wait till tomorrow. But, of course, you will have to lend me a gun."

"I have a beauty for you—just your weight," replied Charlie, his face beaming as it did only at the thought of his guns, which he kept polished like jewels and guarded as jealously

They Were Sponging.

as a violinist his violin, or an Arab his harem.

Dawn was just breaking as I felt Charlie's great paw on my shoulder next morning. He was very serious. For a moment, as I sat up, still half asleep, I thought he had news of Tobias. But it was only duck.

I was scarcely dressed when Tom arrived with breakfast, and in a few minutes we had shouldered our guns and were crossing the half mile of peaty waste that divided us from the marl lakes. Ahead of us, the crew were carrying the skiffs on their shoulders, and very soon we were each seated in regulation fashion on a canvas chair in front of our respective skiffs, with our guns across our knees and a negro behind us to do the poling.

Charlie went ahead, with Sailor standing in the bow quivering with excitement. The necessity of absolute silence, of course, had been impressed upon us all by the most severe of all sportsmen, Tom (who was poling me) and I understood that our job, and also that of my companion, was to steal behind one mangrove copse after another till we had got on the other side of a quacking flock of teal—which might then be expected to take flight in Charlie's direction and rush by him in a terrified whirlwind. This not very easy feat of stalking we were able to accomplish, thereby winning Charlie's immense approval and putting him in a splendid temper for the rest of the day; for, as the wild cloud swept over him, he was able to bring down no less than seven. Like a true sportsman, in telling the story afterward in John Saunders' snuggery, he averred that the number was nine!

The days that now followed for a week might be said to be accurate copies of that first day. But they were none the less delightful for that—for there is a sameness that is far indeed from monotony—though I will confess that, for my own tastes, toward the week-end the carnage of duck began to partake a little of that latter quality. Still, Charlie and Sailor were so happy that I wouldn't have let them suspect that for the world.

Besides, I had my wonderful young friend, to whom I grew daily more attached. I found myself feeling drawn to him as I can imagine a young father is drawn to a young son; and sometimes I seemed to see in his eyes the suggestion of a confidence he was on the edge of making me—a whimsical, pondering expression, as though wondering whether he dare to tell me or not.

"What is it, Jack?" I asked him for once when, early in our acquaintance, we had asked him what we were to call him, he had answered with a laugh: "Oh, call me Jack—Jack Harkaway. That is my name when I go on adventures. Tell me your adventure names. I don't want your prosaic every-day names." "Well," I had replied, entering into the lad's humor, "my friend here is Sir Francis Drake, and I, well—I'm Sir Henry Morgan."

"What is it, Jack?" I repeated.

But he shook his head.

"No!" he replied, "I like you ever so much—and I wish I could; but I mustn't."

"Somebody else's secret again?" I ventured.

"Yes!" And he added: "This time it's mine, too. But—some day perhaps; who knows!—" He broke off in boyish confusion.

"All right, dear Jack," I said, patting his shoulder, "take your own time. We're friends anyway."

"That we are," responded the lad, with a fine glow.

I mustn't be too hard on Charlie, for Charlie had another object in his trip besides duck. As a certain poet brutally puts it, he had anticipated also "the hunting of man." In addition, though it is against the law of those Britannic islands, he had promised me a flamingo or two for decorative purposes. However, flamingoes and Tobias alike kept out of gunshot and, as the week grew toward its end, Charlie began to grow a little restive.

"It looks," he murmured one evening, as we had completed our fourteenth meal of roast duck, and were musing over our after-duck cigars, "it looks as if I am not going to have any use for this."

He had taken a paper from his pocket. It was a warrant with which he had provided himself, empowering him to arrest the said Henry P. Tobias, or the person passing under that name, on two counts: First, that of seditious practices, with intent to spread treason among his majesty's subjects, and, second that of willful murder on the high seas.

Charlie put the warrant back into his pocket and gazed disgustedly across the creek, where the loveliest of young moons was rising behind a frieze of the homeless, barbaric brush.

"There was never such a place in the world," he asserted, "to hide in—or get lost in—or to starve in. I have often thought that it would make the most effective prison in the world."

The young moon rose and rose, while Charlie sat in the dusk of our shanty, like a meditative mountain, saying nothing, the glowing end of his cigar occasionally hinting at the circumference of his face.

"I'll get him, all the same," he said presently, coming out of a sort of trance, in which, as I understood later, his mind had been making a geographical survey of our neighborhood, going up and down every creek and corner on a radius of fifty miles.

So we sought our respective cots; but I had scarcely begun to indulge in a foolish accident for which I was responsible happened, an accident that might have had serious consequences, and which, as a matter of fact did have—though not at the moment.

Neglecting everything a man should do to his gun when he is finished with it for the day, I had left two cartridges in it, left the trigger on the hair-brink of eternity, and other enormities for which Charlie presently, and quite rightly, abashed me with profanity; in short, my big toe tripped over the beast as it stood carelessly against the wall of my cabin, and, as it fell, I received the contents in the fleshy part of my shoulder.

The explosion brought the whole crew out of their shanty, in a state of gesticulating nature and, as Charlie, growling like a bear, was helping to bring first aid, suddenly our young friend Jack—whose romantic youth preferred sleeping outside in a hummock slung between two palm trees—put him aside:

"I know better how to do this than you, Sir Francis," he said, laughing. "Let's have a look at your medicine chest, and give me the lint quick."

So Jack took charge and acted with such confidence and skill—finally binding up my wound, which was but a slight one—that Charlie stood by dumbfounded and with a curious soft look in his face which I didn't understand till later.

Then Jack looked up for a moment and caught Charlie's wondering look; and it seemed to me that he changed color and looked frightened.

"Sir Francis is jealous," he said; "but I've finished now. I guess you'll sleep all right after that dose I gave you. Good night. . . ." And he slipped away.

Jack had proved himself a practiced surgeon and, as he predicted, I slept well—so well and so far into next morning that Charlie at last had to waken me.

"What do you think?" were his first words.

"Why, what?" I asked, sitting up and wincing from my wounded shoulder.

"Our young friend has skipped in the night! Gone off on that little nigger sloop that dropped in here yesterday afternoon, I guess."

"You don't mean it?"

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Jack Looked Up for a Moment and Caught Charlie's Wondering Look.

"No doubt of it—I wonder whether you've had the same thought as I had. You know I always said there was a mystery about that boy? Did you notice the way he bound your shoulder last night?"

"What of it?"

"Did you ever see a man bind a wound like that?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean simply that the mystery about our Jack Harkaway was just this: Jack Harkaway was no boy at all—but just a girl; a brick of a dare-devil girl!"

CHAPTER V.

Better Than Duck.

Charlie Webster's discovery—if discovery it was—of "Jack Harkaway's" true sex seemed so far plausible in that it accounted not only for much that had seemed mysterious about him and his manner, but also (though this I did not mention to Charlie) it accounted for certain dim feelings of my own, of which, before, I had been scarcely conscious.

But we were not long left to contrive our speculations, being presently interrupted by the arrival of exciting news in the form of a note from Father Seraplon.

Father Seraplon's note simply confirmed his conjecture that it was Tobias who had bought rum at Behring's Point and that he was probably somewhere in the network of creeks and marl lagoons in our neighborhood. Charlie thought the news over.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," he said presently. "I'm going to leave you here—and I'm going to charter the sponger out there. Turner's sound has two outlets; this and Goose river, ten miles down the shore. Now, if Tobias is inside here he can only get out either down here or down Goose river. I am going down in the sponger to the mouth of Goose river, to keep watch there, and you must stay where you are and keep watch here. Between the two of us a week will starve him out."

So it was settled, and presently Charlie went along with two of his best guns and Sailor, in the rowboat, and I saw him no more for a week.

At the end of the week the wind was blowing strong from the west and the tides ran high. About noon we caught sight of triumphant sails making up the river. It was Charlie back again.

"Got him!" was all he said, as he rowed ashore.

Sailor was with him in the rowboat, but I noticed that he was limping, going on three legs.

"Yes!" said Charlie, "It's lucky for Tobias he only got Sailor's foot, or, by the living God I'd have stood my trial for manslaughter, or whatever they call it. It'll soon be all right, old man," he said, taking Sailor's wounded paw in his hand, "soon be all right." Sailor wagged his tail vigorously, to show that a gunshot through one of his legs was a mere nothing.

"Yes!" said Charlie, as we sat at lunch in the shack, under the tamarind tree; "we've got him safe there under decks all right; chained up like a buoy. If he can get away, I'll believe in the devil."

"Won't you tell me about it?" I asked.

"Not much to tell; too easy altogether. I waited a couple of days at the mouth of Goose river. Then I got tired and left the sponger with the captain and two or three men, while I went up the river with a couple of guns and Sailor, and a man to pole the skiff—just for some duck-shooting, you know. We lay low for two days on the marshes and then Sailor got sniffing the wind one morning, as if there was something around he didn't care much for. He grew more and more excited and, at last, as we neared a certain mangrove copse to which all the time he had been pointing, he barked two or three times and I let him go. Poor old fellow!"

As he told the story, Sailor, who seemed to understand every word, rubbed his head against his master's hand.

"He went into the mangroves, just as he'd go after duck, but he'd hardly gone in when there were two shots and he came out limping, making for me. But by this I was close up to the mangroves myself, and in another minute I was inside; and there was Tobias—his gun at his shoulder. He had a pot at me, but before he could try another I knocked him down with my fire and— Well, we've got him all right. And now you can go after your treasure as soon as you like. I'll take him over to Nassau and you can fool around for the next month or so. Of course we'll need you at the trial, but that won't come off for a couple of months. Meanwhile, you can let me know where you are, in case I should need to get hold of you."

"All right, old man," I said, "but I wish you were coming along with me."

"I've got all the treasure I want," laughed Charlie. "Send me word where you are, as soon as you get a chance; and good luck to you, old chap, and your doubloons and pieces of eight!"

Then he walked down to his rowboat and soon he was aboard the sponger. Her sails ran up and they were off down stream—poor Tobias, manacled, somewhere between decks.

"See you in Nassau!" I shouted.

"Right-o!"

Book III

CHAPTER I.

In Which We Gather Shells—and Other Matters.

With Charlie gone and duck-shooting not being one of my passions, there was nothing to detain me in Andros. So we were soon under way, out of the river, and heading north up the western shore of the big monotonous island. We had some fifty miles to make before we reached its northern extremity—and, all the way, we seldom had more than two fathoms of water, and the coast was the same interminable line of mangroves and thatch palms, with occasional clumps of pine trees, and here and there the mouth of a creek, leading into duck-haunted swamps.

At last we came to a little foam-fringed cay, where it was conceivable that the shyest and rarest shell would choose to make its home—a tiny aristocrat, driven out of the broad highways by the coarser ambitions and the ruder strength of great molluscs that feed and grow fat and house themselves in crude convolutions of uncouthly striving horn.

It was impossible to imagine a cay better answering to my conchologist's description of Short Shrift Island. Its situation and general character, too, bore out the surmise. On landing, also, we found that it answered in two important particulars to Tobias' narrative. We found, as he had declared, that there was good water there for passing ships. Also, we found, in addition to the usual scrub, that cabbage-wood trees grew there very plentifully, particularly, as he said, on the highest part of the island. So, having talked it all over with Tom, I decided that here we would stay for a time and try our luck.

But, first, having learnt from the sponging captain that he was en route for Nassau, I gave him a letter to Charlie Webster, telling him of our whereabouts, in case he should have sudden need of me with regard to Tobias.

The reader may recall that Tobias' narrative in reference to his second pot of one million dollars had run: "On the highest point of this 'Short Shrift' island is a large cabbage-wood stump and twenty feet south of that stump is the treasure, buried five feet deep, and can be found without difficulty." But which was the highest point? There were several hillocks that might claim to be that—all about equal in height.

However, as the high points of the island were only seven in all, it was no difficult matter to try them all out, one by one, as we had plenty of time and plenty of hands for the work. For of course, it would have been idle to attempt any concealment of my object from the crew. Therefore, I took them from their shell-gathering and, having duly measured out twenty feet south from each promising cabbage-wood stump, set them to work. They worked with a will, for I promised them a generous share of whatever we found.

Alas! it was an inexpensive promise, for, when we had duly turned up the ground, not only twenty feet, but thirty, forty and fifty feet, not only south but north, east and west of the various cabbage-wood stumps on the seven various eminences, we were none of us the richer by a single piece of eight. Then we tried the other cabbage-wood stumps on lower ground, and any other likely-looking spots, till, after working for nearly a fortnight, we must have dug up most of the island.

And then Tom came to me with the news that our provisions were beginning to give out. As it was, he said, before we returned to Nassau, we should have to put in at Flying Fish Cove—a small settlement on the larger island some five miles to the nor'ard—for the purchase of various necessities.

"All right, Tom," I said, "I guess the game is up! Let's start out tomorrow morning. You may as well have your sucking fish back, Tom," I said, laughing in self-disgust. "I shall have no more need of it. I am through with treasure hunting."

"I'd keep it little longer, sar," answered Tom; "you never know."

I had made up my mind to start on the homeward trip early the following morning, but something happened that very evening to change my plans. I had dropped into the little settlement's one store, to buy some tobacco, the only kind that Charlie Webster declared fit to smoke.

(Continued next week.)

Save Chautauqua Is Aim of Clubwomen of America

Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker, who is leading American club women in the "Save Chautauqua" campaign; Bishop John H. Vincent, who with Lewis Miller, founded Chautauqua and a view of the famous Colonnade at Chautauqua.

MORE than 2,000 clubwomen, from all parts of the United States, including over 700 members of the Chautauqua Woman's Club from Pennsylvania, Ohio and New York, have been enlisted under their president, Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker of Austin, Texas, president of the Chautauqua Woman's Club, in the "Save Chautauqua" campaign and will take an active part in the movement to perpetuate the institution.

The Chatauqua Woman's Club has members from every state in the union and from Belgium, Canada, Cuba, the Dominican Republic, England, France, Greenland, Ireland and Scotland. Pennsylvania women are particularly well represented with a membership of 283. Two hundred and nineteen New York women are members and Ohio has a membership of 202. Practically every one of these members is affiliated with one or more leading women's clubs in their home cities but most of them spend part of the summer at Chautauqua and are deeply interested in maintaining for Chautauqua its leadership as an intellectual institution.

Committees have been appointed by Mrs. Pennybacker to represent the clubwomen in the campaign for $600,000 to make Chautauqua permanently solvent and thereby secure endowments and large financial gifts which will allow of the scope of Chautauqua being broadened yearly to meet increasing demands.

Chautauqua is not a money making institution. It has no capital stock and is chartered as a corporation not for profit. A most peculiar combination of circumstances led to the piling up of a debt of $589,000. Demands for public utilities had to be met and the utilities could be paid for only by Chautauqua's gate receipts and similar sources of income. The lean war years reduced revenue and made increased expenditures necessary. The interest on the debt overbalanced by far the net revenue, which averaged $17,000 a year. Trustees and cottage owners at Chautauqua are raising $250,000; Chautauqua county is raising $100,000 and $250,000 is being sought from the general public and bondholders.

The Stradivarius Secret.

Will N. C. Holcomb of Newark, N. J., discover the secret of the violins made in Cremona? His friends believe he will. With a persistency that has won him general admiration, Mr. Holcomb has been studying faithfully for 25 years or more to learn why the Stradivarius and Guarnerius instruments yield their matchless golden tones.

Mr. Holcomb is firmly convinced that the old Italian master violin makers obtained their amazing results in large part through the adroit use of gum copal as a finish.

Not long ago he decided to see what influence varnish had on the tone of one of his instruments. Upon removing the entire finish he was surprised to find that the voice of the violin had become dull and lifeless.

Relics Given Cathedral.

The dead bell of Dunblane (Scotland) cathedral and the sand-glass formerly in use in the pulpit have been presented to the kirk session by the family in whose possession they were for many years. The dead bell is dated 1613, and was used at funerals in the parish, a small fee being charged by the kirk session for its use. The beadle rang the bell through the town when he proclaimed a death, again when the arrangements for the funeral were to be made known, and again when he walked at the head of the funeral procession. The sand-glass dates from 1702, runs for about 20 minutes and it was no unusual thing for it to be turned two or three times during a sermon. The gifts are being exhibited in a specially constructed case in the cathedral.

Huns Have a Town Crier.

The officers of the regiment have nothing on the burgomaster of Polch when it comes to having a striker. The only difference is that he is a clanger, for he rings the bell to announce new tidings to the populace. For instance, if the square heads are not on the square with the Americans and a fine is imposed, the tidings of Heinie's hard luck must be published broadcast. So the chief mogul of Polch crooks his finger and explains the mission to the bell ringer, who in turn goes to each street corner announcing that Herr Hussenfeffer has been fined 200 marks for not leaving the outside door unlocked. All this time the bell plays a clanging accompaniment.—From Barrage, Polch, Germany.

One or the Other Imperative.

George had not been overkind to his wife when he left for camp. And the prospects for his wife when he returned were not any brighter when she got this note from him:

"Them white folks here put some strup in my arms from the blood of a mad bull and a game chicken that will make a nigger fight a cannon and I is already feeling like fighting. When I comes home wid that fighting blood in me, and I finds out you ain't been doing right, watch out for George; and I knows how big you are."

The wife took the note to the judge of the county in which she lived.

"Well, Eliza," said the judge to the colored wife, after he read the letter, "What can I do for you about this?"

"Judge," replied Eliza, "I's wan' a divorce er sum of dat strup."

No Idle Chatter.

When a young girl I was timid and shy, and having attention directed to me always caused me much embarrassment. One evening I was invited to a rather formal dinner party. All the girls present were considerably older than I, so I said nothing until about the middle of the meal, although the others were chatting in a desultory manner.

Suddenly a young woman sitting at my right turned to me with the question: "Don't you ever say anything?"

It seemed to me that the attention of every one at the table was focused on me, and blushing furiously, I stammered: "Oh, yes, sometimes, when there's something interesting to talk about." A stony silence greeted my remark.—Chicago Tribune.

Bit the Bones.

Charley, the cook, has a mania for "shooting craps." One day he missed his dice, and having always worn a smile, it was at once noted that there was something wrong, because he was all gloom and had a solemn look like one who had come to great grief. We had hash for supper. The buzler, having a heaping mess kit full of hash, was making great progress when all of a sudden he bit into something harder to eat than hash. Charley is once more wearing his smile of contentment, being satisfied now with himself and the world.

LED TO RESCUE BY DREAM

Tug Captain's Confidence in Vision He Had Proved Fortunate for Two Fishermen.

Guided by a dream, Capt. Adam Paczocha of a Lake Michigan tug found two men who had been drifting about helpless in a broken motor launch for four days. The rescue was just in time to save the men's lives, for the feet of one were frozen and the other's hands were frostbitten and they were exhausted from cold and hunger.

Captain Paczocha had his dream while taking a nap at his home in Milwaukee one afternoon. When he awoke he described to his family how he had seen a launch drifting about helpless in the stormeswept lake and how he had swung his boat alongside and saved two men.

"I'm going to find them," said the captain, after telling of the dream vision.

He set out the next morning and by midafternoon he had located the launch. The two men in the launch were George Costigan and Joseph Rudziecz, Jones Island fishermen who had met with misfortune while out hauling in their nets. Driven about by a sudden storm that arose on the lake they sought to make shore until the gasoline engine in the launch gave out. Then they drifted about helpless.

The rescued men's first request was for cigarettes. They had been unable to smoke for four days because their matches had become wet.

IMPORTANT DATE IN HAWAII

Modern History of Islands May Be Said to Have Begun on October 23, 1819.

The one hundredth anniversary of the departure of the first missionaries from the United States to the Sandwich islands, as they were then known, will be celebrated at Honolulu, October 23. On that date in the year 1819, the brig Thaddeus, Captain Hunnewell, sailed from Boston for Hawaii. The vessel anchored at Kailua, Kona, Island of Hawaii, April 5, 1820, and the missionaries landed that day to begin their work of civilizing the natives and converting them to Christianity. Those who arrived in Hawaii on the Thaddeus were Asa Thurston and Hiram Bingham, ordained missionaries, with their wives; Daniel Chamberlain, Thomas Holmes, Samuel Whitney, Samuel Ruggles, Elisha Loomis and four Hawaiians—Honolii, Hopu and Kanui—who had received some education at Cornwall Institute, and George Humehume, son of Kaumuali, the king of the Island of Kauai. The Hawaiians had been taken to the United States in trading vessels. Traders and whalers had been visiting Honolulu for some years before the arrival of the missionaries, but it is from the latter event that the modern history of Hawaii dates.

Wonderful Slot Machine.

Most people are familiar with the machines which sell chocolate and chewing gum. An interesting development in this field is a large apparatus that dispenses bottled beverages, sandwiches and chewing gum. Its cooling chamber has space for the accommodation of 96 bottles, while a precooling compartment, in which bottles are chilled by immersion in the water that drains from the ice, has an equal capacity. In order to encourage patrons to return empty bottles to the machine a stick of gum is discharged when a bottle is placed in the receiver provided for it. A counterfeit detector rejects spurious coins. A complete record of all transactions is kept by a sales-registering mechanism. The only attention the machine requires is that involved in stocking and icing it.

Untasted Emergency Ration.

A correspondent, writing from the front before the fighting came to an end, said that the emergency ration supplied to our soldiers still remained a mystery to them. Few indeed have even tasted this scientific life-saver of which the army boards are so proud.

It looks like ground oatmeal; but it is said to be the last word in concentrated calories and protein. It contains the juices and sustaining parts of all meats and vegetables known to man, with a little gluten thrown in. Most soldiers have not dared to taste it. A court inartial threatens anyone who eats the emergency ration unnecessarily, and almost never, so they say, did any soldier find it necessary. Hot meals from rolling kitchens were virtually always to be had.—Youth's Companion.

Farm Products by Parcel Post.

Wilmington, Del., is to receive farm products by parcel post truck service. The service between that city and Salisbury, Md., began recently, two large army trucks bearing eggs, butter, fish, oysters, crabs, berries and such direct from land or sea to the consumer. Stops are made at every town along the route which can claim a post office. Provision has also been made for acceptance of parcel post material for New York, transfers to be made at Chester; and through truck service from Wilmington to Philadelphia will be established.

A Little Learning.

"Do you subscribe to the theory that a little learning is a dangerous thing?"

"Yes," replied Gadspur. "I thought I knew enough about my automobile to take it apart and put it together again, but this no [illegible] from a repair shop [illegible]."—Life.

External Substitute.

"[illegible] humorous Chinese humorous story. A traveler stopped at a house and asked for a cup of tea. Having none on hand, the host sent his son out to procure some. Meanwhile the hostess put a pot of water on the fire to boil. The son did not return, and it became necessary to add some more water to the pot. This was done several times. The son still remained absent, and finally the wife said to her husband: 'Inasmuch as the tea does not seem to be forthcoming, perhaps you had better offer your guest a bath.'"

Avoid Habit of Musing.

Few habits are more injurious than musing, which differs from thinking as pacing one's chamber does from walking abroad. The mind learns nothing, and is not strengthened but weakened, returning perpetually over the same barren track. Where the thoughts are somber the evil is doubly great, and not only time and vigor are squandered, but melancholy becomes fixed. It is really a disease, and the question how it should be treated is one of the most important in anthropology.—J. W. Alexander.

Worry Is Twin of Fear.

Worry is a homeopathic or attenuated dose of fear, and fear as all know, is a powerful depressant of the circulation and nervous system. It is fear that paralyzes the animal that is "charmed" by a snake; it is fear that "strikes at the heart" of a child frightened by some real or fancied apparition or threat, predisposing to shock or collapse. It is harmful emotion. There is no doubt that a susceptible individual might be actually "frightened to death."

Thumb-Bells.

Sailors used to wear a little contrivance on their thumbs; they called them first thumb-bells, then later thimbles. It is claimed that they were used in the days of Herculaneum. It takes 20 men and a great deal of expensive machinery to make a thimble. They were introduced into Great Britain from Holland in 1695 by one John Softing, who thus brought also a new and important industry into England.

Confederate Memorial Day.

April 26 is celebrated in Alabama, Georgia, Florida and Mississippi as Confederate Memorial day, a day that corresponds to May 30 in the North. The day was established by a woman from Georgia, Mary Ann Williams, who, in a letter printed in the Columbus Times in 1866, called upon her fellow citizens to observe the following April 26 as a day "to wreathe the graves of our martyr-dead with flowers."

Ideal Marrying Age.

Interesting points regarding matrimony are raised by a clause in the will of a London magnate. Much of his property is left in trust for his children, the income from their shares to be paid to their mother until each child attains the age of twenty-seven. The maker of the will expressed an "earnest wish and desire" that no child should marry until that age was reached.

To Restore Tired Eyes.

If the eyes are very tired and one specially wishes them to be as bright as possible, it is quite helpful to lie down for half an hour with the eyes closed, and a folded handkerchief dipped in cold water, in which boracic acid powder is dissolved, laid across the forehead and eyes. This can be redipped as soon as the cloth is warm.

Ingenious Excuse.

My father saw little Ruth through the window. She was eating a green apple. He called her into the house and she, knowing his purpose, came shyly into the room. Father questioned her about eating the green apple, for she had often been forbidden to eat them. Looking up with a smile she said: "Why, I only ate the ripe half."—Chicago American.

Mad as a Hatter.

Mad, in Anglo-Saxon, is frequently used as a synonym for violent, furious, angry or venomous. After, in old English, means adder or viper. Hence the combination of the two words "mad" and the corrupted "hatter" merely means "as venomous as an adder." And the proverbial saying has, therefore, no reference to hatmaking at all.

Hint to Housewives.

To clean glazed tiles when spotted wash them with lemon juice, leave for a quarter of an hour, and then polish with a soft cloth. Tiles should not be washed, but only rubbed with a damp cloth and polished with a little skim milk and water.

Hardly Complimentary.

One of our neighbors adopted a little girl and invited my little girl and me over to visit them. We went one afternoon and, while we were admiring her, my little girl tossed her head and said, "Homely babies—pretty ladies."—Exchange.

Daily Thought.

A son without reflection, like a pit without inhabitant, to ruin resolving.

Next Time—Buy

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PORT ALLEGANY

Death of Will Johnson—Marriage

Friends of Will Johnson were great ly suprised and saddened to learn of his death which occured Wednesday morning at 4:30 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Teubrook of Vener Street. Mr. Johnson, who has been ill since last November had gone there for a visit and was taken suddenly much worse, suffering a hemmorage which caused his death. Mr. Johnson who has spent the greater part of his life in Port Allegany and vicinity was born in Eastern Pennsylvania about sixty-three years ago. He was married to Rose Wolcott in 1883, who preceded him to the Great Beyond last November. He leaves to mourn his loss three children, Ray, who resides near Pittsburgh, Pa., Hale, who has recently returned from U. S. Service with the Marines, and one daughter, Rita. Three children being deceased, Wallace, 16 years of age, Mary, aged 6 years, and Hattie May, about two years. He was a member of the M. E. Church, a Maccabee, a Modern Woodman and a Royal Neighbor. "Will" as he was familiary called was a good friend, a faithful worker and congenial companion and his loss will be deeply felt in the community.

The Reporter-Argus joins his hosts of friends in extending sympathy to the doubly bereaved children.

Funeral Services at the Teubrook home, Friday at 2 P. M., Rev. E. C. Platz, officiating. Interment was made in the Fairview Cemetery.

Milford D. Irons of Sergeant and Miss Gladys J. Nunn of this city were quietly married at the parsonage of the U. B. Church in the Rev. E. C. Platz, July 12. They were attended by Joe Nunn and Miss Hazel Chapin. The bride is a life long resident of this place and a very popular young lady. The groom was formerly of this place but is now stationed at Sergeant where he has employment at the Sergeant Glass Plant. Both are well known and have many friends here who join the Reporter-Argus in extending best wishes and congratulations.

Miss Helen Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Clark of Mill Street, who was visiting in Bradford at the time of the recent severe storm was especially lucky in escaping unhurt through the dreadful experience through which she passed. She was a guest at this time at the Dean Place which was the direct path of the storm and every room of which was completely demolished with the exception of the one which had been recently re-inforced. The whole family taking shelter here and all escaping.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Hardes entertained at their home on North Main street to a picnic dinner the following guests: Supt. C. W. Lillibridge and family, Mrs. Robert Niles and family, John Hardes and family and Theron Hardes and family.

Supt. C. W. Lillibridge gave a fine address in the Baptist Church last Sunday morning.

—Port Allegany Reporter-Argus

CORYVILLE

Dr. Austin Will Return—Grange is Growing

Dr. Huff of Eldred was making professionad calls in town Monday.

Mrs. O. D. Tuttle and daughter, Harriett, were Olean visitors recently.

Miss Edna Rees was home from Eldred over Sunday.

Mrs. D. E. Windsor is entertaining her niece, Miss Erma Goodrich of Olean.

Albert Cleveland of Crosby and Arthur Wilson of this place, who is drilling near there, drove down Monday afternoon for a brief visit at the Wilson home.

E. A. Guenter and Mrs. Willis A. Flory, were in Olean, Sunday to visit Mrs. Guenter who is a patient at the Higgins Memorial hospital. Mrs. Guenter and baby daughter, Edith Alberta will arrive home in a few days.

Three new members to take the third and fourth degrees in grange, Saturday evening. Mrs. Fannie Ireland, Mrs. Ruth Parker, Mrs. Mable Barnes and Miss Elsie Milliron are the supper committee.

Mrs. Orrie Moody was a week end visitor in Olean.

Asa Champlin is seriously ill. Mrs. Asa Champlin who has been confined to her bed for several weeks, remains about the same. Much sympathy is expressed for this worthy couple.

Dr. F. J. Austin, his mother, and sister Maude Austin of West Auburne, Pa., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tash and other friends. Dr. Austin expects to move back to Coryville next spring and resume his practice here. This most estimable family will be heartily welcomed back. Dr. Austin owns a home in town and the family lived here for a year about three years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Perkins motored from Springfield, Mass., and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle and family.

Mrs. Samuel Waldo and sons of Bradford are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cory.

Mrs. T. R. Taylor and son, Robert of Irishtown were guests of her daughter, Mrs. Nellie Lemon and Mrs. Florence Harris, for the past week. Mr. Taylor motored down Sunday and Mrs. Taylor returned home with him.

Miss Hattie Wilson is the proud owner of a new bicycle.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Stull of Warren, were Sunday guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Charles Leete.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shenfield and sons of Duke Centre and Mr. and Mrs. Maurie Greenburg and Mr. Greenburg's grandmother were recent guests at the Parker home.

Mrs. E. G. Fairchild and her daughter, Mrs. Marian Trank and Master Gordon Trank of Eldred were week end guests of the former's brother, Reuben Prentiss and family in Olean.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gill received a letter Monday from their son, Earl, saying that he was to leave Germany July 22, for the U. S. and expected to be home soon. This will be pleasing news to Earl's many friends.

BETULA

Correspondent Does Not Think That Prohibition Prohibits.

Mrs. Frank Dorio returned from the Bradford hospital Thusday evening of last week where she had been ill with Quinsy.

Miss Mildred Wilcox of Crosby spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Anna Grinolds.

Mrs. Nettie Marsh of Crosby was shopping in this place Monday.

Milo Ovlatt was fishing at Corks run Monday.

Earl Burdick returned home Sunday night after two year over seas.

Leland Burdick autoed to Coudersport Sunday to see the ice mines.

Seth McGee of Colegrove drove through this place Tuesday.

Marc Grinolds and sons, Raymond and Herbert autoed to Crosby Sunday.

E. W. Wilcox of Crosby was a business visitor in this place Saturday night.

Genui Di Bacco went to Erie Thursday of last week to attend the wedding of his cousin Pete DiBacco.

Mrs. Lizzie Knickerbocker called on Mrs. Mary Dorio and Mrs. Anna Grinolds Monday evening.

Cecil Marsh of Keystone was arrested for assault on two employes at the Keystone Chemical works Monday P. M., as the result of indulging in too much booze. Talk of prohibition and no sale of booze. We don't think this town has been hit very hard yet judging by the number of "drunks" to be seen.

NEW HIGH WAIST SEAM SUITS

For Young Men

this week

Special at

$20.00

H. W. Rubin & Son

PRECURSOR OF THE PIANO

Harpsichord, in Arrangement of Keyboard and Strings, Resembled the Instrument in Use Today.

The harpsichord was a stringed musical instrument in use in the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries, which in its form and in the arrangement of the keyboard and strings resembled a piano, but in which the tone was produced by the plucking or snapping of the strings by leather or quill points, which were set in jacks connected by levers with the keys. In form it usually resembled a modern grand pianoforte, though both square and upright varieties were also made. The length of the keyboard was four to six and a half octaves. The number of separate strings to a key varied from one to four, sometimes including one tuned an octave above the others; the latter variety was called a double harpsichord. The tone was weak and tinkling, and gradation of force was impossible. Two keyboards were sometimes combined, one for soft effects; the other for loud. Numerous devices, usually connected with the jacks, were introduced at different times to secure variety in force, and especially in quality. These mechanisms, which often aimed to simulate the tone qualities of various orchestral instruments, were usually controlled by stopknobs near the keyboard. The harpsichord, though essentially different from the pianoforte, was its immediate predecessor. Before 1800 it was regularly used in all dramatic music, especially in accompanying recitatives and in orchestral music. The conductor usually directed from his seat at a harpsichord placed amid the other instruments.

WORK OF MONKS IN EXILE

Congregation of Armenian Christians Has Diffused Knowledge of Country's Language and Literature.

The Mechitarist monks are a small congregation of Armenian Christians who were exiled from their native land at the beginning of the eighteenth century. The church in Armenia had long been divided into bitterly hostile camps over the question of the nature of Christ, and when the Mechitarists entered into communion with the Church of Rome in 1712 the Armenian patriarch succeeded in driving them from the country. They took up their residence in the Morea, but they had again to flee before the advance of the conquering Turk, and in 1715 they established themselves in Venice, on the Island of San Lazzaro. Here they set up a printing press and gathered together a large and valuable library of oriental works. Their name is derived from Mechitar da Petro, who founded a religious society at Constantinople about the year 1700, and who aimed at uplifting the intellectual and spiritual conditions of his countrymen, and at diffusing a knowledge of the old Armenian language and literature. The colony of exiles during their sojourn in Venice has printed most of the classic writings in Armenian literature and translated the works of Eusebius, Philo and other writers.

Geography Sixty Years Old.

The rapid development of geography as a college study, since its first appearance in a university curriculum, about half a century ago, is discussed by Prof. R. H. Whitbeck of the University of Wisconsin, in a recent article on "Geography in American and European Universities," published in the Journal of Geography. He points out the following interesting facts:

In 1860 Harvard and Princeton were the only American universities offering courses in geography.

Cornell and University of Wisconsin introduced the subject in 1868, and Yale followed in 1872. In 1900 only 12 American universities taught the subject, but by 1910 thirty-one universities were offering a variety of 142 courses.

With 704 students enrolled in geography, the University of Wisconsin led all others in 1910. With 1,069 enrolled in 1917, it led all others except the University of Pennsylvania. It now offers seven courses in physical and economic geography, climatology and other phases of the subject.

Sung by Request.

They were having a company sing in a "Y" building. The song leader, a lieutenant, asked if there was any particular song the men wished to sing.

The company funny boy, thinking to produce a laugh, yells out: "Let's sing Molly, get the hammer, there's a fly on baby's head."

"Very well," said the lieutenant; "suppose you come up and sing it a few times, so that we may learn it." And, amid jeers of his companions, he was forced to get up before the company and sing that single line over and over again, making up the tune as he went.

Discard London Town Houses.

For hundreds of years members of England's wealthy class have maintained their splendid town houses in London. But today, with the perfecting of the automobile and the increased convenience of apartment and hotel, there is a growing tendency to break with tradition and maintain only the country home. This fashionable back-to-the-land movement is expected to have royal sanction, too, as the king and queen will use beautiful old Windsor castle, 25 miles from London, this season, much more than Buckingham palace, in the city.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

What Have You Done About Tires?

Hundreds of motorists in this city—many of them business men you know—have increased the pleasures of motoring by eliminating tire worry.
And you can do it too!

A new principal of tire construction invented by Charles C. Gates, E. M., makes it possible—and 500,000 car owners, all over the United States, have proven this Gates principal.

These motorists, including the biggest business houses in the country, have proved that Gates Half-Sole Tires enable them to get 5,000 to 15,000 more miles than ever before.

And Gates Half-Sole Tires are 20 per cent over-size—stronger and better than the tires now on your car—guaranteed puncture-proof—yet cost only 1-2 as much as other tires.

You, too, are entitled to this tire economy—let us show you.

GATES HALF-SOLE TIRES

AUTHORIZED SERVICE STATION

115 EAST MAIN ST. Smethport, Pa.

Makes Hard Work Easy!

DUSTING, cleaning and polishing hardwood floors is hard, back-breaking work. An almost never ending task and seldom satisfactory the old way. But it is easy, quick and satisfactory the new way—using the O-Cedar Polish Mop. With it you can vacuum a floor minutely during what it never takes you above half a day. You simply pass the O-Cedar Polish Mop over the floor, and every particle of dust and dirt is taken up and held. The floor is given a hard, durable, lustrous polish and finish.

O-Cedar Mop Polish

Two Sizes $1.00-$1.50

is also used for the dusting and cleaning of the tops of high furniture, bannisters, the banisters of a stairs and is so made that you can get to the far corner under the bed, beneath the radiator and other hard-to-get-at-places.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded

Try an O-Cedar Polish Mop for two days at our risk. Test it every way for two days and if you are not delighted with it we will promptly refund your money

C. W. MASSER

Smethport, Pa.

Makes it Easy to Clean Those Hard-to-Get-At-Places

About

Haying Machinery Prices

We heard a farmer remark the other day that he'd rather endure the handicap of harvesting with insufficient equipment, and wait for lower prices, than pay the present prices for Haying Machinery.

But when his hay is stacked, after his help has spent triple the amount of time when other farm duties are pressing, let him figure up the excessive labor costs due to lack of equipment. They'll amount to a higher figure than the increased cost of machinery.

Manufacturers whom we represent predict no lower prices this year. And we represent these recognized by farmers as leaders—McCormick, Deering, Osborne, Milwaukee and Wood.

Mowers, 5- and 6-foot, especially adapted for hilly land; Rakes, 9- and 10- feet; Tedders, 6- and 8-fork. Call for complete information and demonstration.

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